



ESTABLISHED, 1843.

YPSILANTI, MICH., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

NUMBER 2617.

New York

Is THE market for Swell Furnishing Goods and Clothing.

We have bought the very latest things in Hats, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Bicycle Suits, Golf Trousers (new cut), Spring Suits and Overcoats.

Swell Spring Overcoats, \$8.00, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

If you wish the correct styles, come to us, and we shall take pleasure in showing you all the new goods.

C. S. Wortley & Co.

THREE GREAT SELLERS.

M. B. No. 29 to 31 JAPAN TEA, at 25c. lb.
Going like hot cakes.JAPAN TEA FANNINGS
From Highest Grade of Japan Tea, at 20c. lb.
5 lbs. for 90c.

These Goods Speak for Themselves.

The I. C. BAKING POWDER
Best in Quality. Lowest in Price.
Sold in tin cans only. 25 oz. can, 25c; 15 oz. can, 15c;
10 oz. can, 10c; 5 oz. can, 5c.

SOLD BY

A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER, at the White Front
Bell Tel. 91. New State Tel. 124.

MONEY TALKS.

COMMENCING MONDAY, APRIL 18, we shall do an exclusively cash business, and will not have an account after that date. All will be treated alike—no exceptions.

We have given this a great deal of thought, and believe we can make it profitable for both ourselves and our customers.

We can and will sell on closer margins. Being free from the care and labor of the credit system, we shall have more time to give to the wants of our customers and shall handle a larger variety of goods.

We hope to secure a continuance of the valued trade of our patrons.

Alban & Johnson,
The Clothiers.

DEUBEL BROS.

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

"Wreath of Gold" and "Queen Anne" Flour THAT STAND AT THE TOP.

Graham, Corn Meal, Rye Flour, Chop and Mill Feed.

JOB GRINDING. EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS

Ask and insist on having "WREATH OF GOLD" or "QUEEN ANNE." DEUBEL BROS.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS!

Many thousands of Rolls just received.

If you wish to Paint or Paper, please see what I can do to help you.

There is no better stock. My prices are the lowest, and, if you want, I will furnish men to do the work.

I shall be glad to show you my stock of Papers.

PLEASE CALL.

FRANK SMITH

A Job in Gingham.

We had a chance to buy 25 pieces Scotch Gingham at a very low price. We bought them and they are here ready for your selection—32 inches wide—soft and fine as silk—beautiful patterns—usually sold at 25 cents.

Our price on this lot is 15¢ cents per yard.

We cannot duplicate them—neither can you—so buy them now.

Huron street window.

Lamb, Davis & Kishlar

Sweet Peas.

You get the choicest varieties when you buy your seeds of us. Our new seeds are here, and we offer the following varieties by the ounce or pound:

Katherine Tracy, a beautiful pink

Emily Henderson, a pure white

Blanche Ferry, a pink and white

Eckford's Hybrid Mixed, the choicest of mixed varieties

5c per oz. 60c per lb.

Tall and Dwarf Nasturtium Seeds only 10c per oz.

Flower Seeds. We have a choice line of flower seeds in packages.

KIEF & MEANWELL
19 Huron St. GROCERS.
New State Phone No. 126.

Bread

From our choice brands of Flour can be made better and less work if you have one of our bread raisers. Three sizes—35c, 50c, 65c,—made from heavy tin.

Bake it in a "Crusty" pan, which makes a nice crust all over the bread. They cost but 7c each.

After baking, keep it in a covered tin box and have it nice and moist until used. Two sizes.

Davis & Co.
Depot.

FOR EASE OF BODY and peace of mind, it is necessary that a truss should be well fitting, perfect in shape and simple in adjustment. The "SILVER TRUSS" fills all these requirements. It embodies the latest improvements and is scientifically the best. But we have all makes of trusses and can supply any style desired at the lowest possible price.

MORFORD & HYZER
103 Congress St.

HERE AND THEREABOUT.

Born: Sunday, March 20, to Mrs. Orsay R. Darling, a son.

Miss Alice Babbitt has returned to her school in Hartford.

A. W. Hamner and family have returned from the south.

Mrs. Turk of Windsor is visiting her mother, Mrs. G. P. Schaffer.

Mrs. M. T. Woodruff is spending the week with Miss Ella Pollett in Chicago.

Miss Allie Russell of Ann Arbor has been the guest of Miss Chalmers this week.

William Court of this city has been granted an increase of pension from \$14 to \$24 per month.

R. W. Hemphill, jr., has been appointed superintendent of the Detroit, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor Electric Railway.

Carpenter Post, G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps have each sent a contribution to the Dexter soldier's monument.

C. M. Hemphill went to Kalamazoo Friday in the interest of the street fair which will be held here in September.

Mrs. Caleb Scott of Aspen, Colorado, who is making her relatives in this city a visit, expects to return home next week.

D. P. Sullivan and Harry Parmelee went to Detroit Thursday evening, to attend a special meeting of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

Another business change is announced. The interest of Charles Corbell in the barber shop of Reader & Corbell has been purchased by Will Reader.

Today is "reciprocity day" with the Ladies' Literary Club, who will enjoy an address by Miss Ruth Hopping, formerly preceptress at the Normal, as the chief feature of the program.

A meeting of the property owners and tenants on Congress street, between Adams and the river, will be held at Council Hall next Monday evening, to consider the question of paving material.

John Lang will occupy the Reddaway building, a few doors west of his old shop, until he can secure possession of House No. 1, which will be given when the new quarters for the fire department are ready.

At the Light Guard election last Wednesday evening, Fred W. Green was unanimously chosen second lieutenant in place of Fred Gallup, whose term of enlistment had expired. Capt. Kirk and Lieut. McKeand were re-elected.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Brown, now in California, expect to return home April 4. Their visit to the west slope has not alienated them. Ypsilanti as they express themselves delighted with the prospect of an early return to their love.—Ypsilanti.

The front of H. P. Glover's new building on Washington street was "unveiled" Monday, revealing a pleasant double store very nicely finished in hardwood. It has not yet been leased, but from its favorable location and pleasant interior will doubtless soon find tenants.

Charles A. Arnold has christened his farm on Section 24, Superior, the "Patriot Stock Farm," in honor of "Patriot," his thoroughbred Percheron stallion. He has two fine horses in "Patriot" and "Waygate," the latter a Habsburgian bred by the late Abram Gorski.

George B. Jackson has been given the contract to erect a box of two double flats just west of H. M. Grier's combined store and residence building on Congress street, for C. M. Hemphill. The contract calls for enclosing and refing. Interior arrangements will be perfected later.

Ario Platt, whom boys of years ago will remember as an active companion, has been visiting H. D. Fitt. He was a son of Alphonso Platt, who formerly kept a grocery about where Fitt's is now. Ario was a deputy sheriff of the Hazelton massacre, a relative being a principal mine-owner there.

In his proclamation against those who ride on railroad passes, the Governor strangely omits the editors.—Ypsilanti. If the legislators pay as well for their "passes" as do the editors, Governor Piore's criticism is just. Editors give advertising space in exchange for mileage. What can a legislator give?

A concert consisting of the best colored talent will be given in the A. M. E. church corner Buffalo and Adams street, Thursday evening, March 21, at 7:45 o'clock. It will be under the direction of Miss Chalmers and assistance will be given by some of the best Normal vocalists; also the Bohnet Orchestra. Admission, 10 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, of the motor line, gave a progressive party last Wednesday evening to a company of 35. Robert Rayer and Mrs. Kellogg secured first prizes. Henry Owen and three others fought bravely for the booby prize, which Mr. Owen finally captured very successfully and commanded an unconditional surrender of the aspirants for the honor.

The First Presbyterian church will have service next Sunday as follows: Morning worship at 10:30, with sermon by the pastor on "The Battle for Human Life." Evening worship at 7:30 with sermon on "Success or Failure, Which?" The chorals choir will sing. Sunday school 12 m. Junior Christian Endeavor 4:30 in the afternoon. Senior Christian Endeavor 4:30 in the evening. All welcome.

Oscar Gareissen is to sing at a recital to be given in Grand Rapids in April.

Mrs. B. M. Damon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. I. Van Tassel, in Chicago.

T. J. Whalen, of this city, has been elected class orator of the senior class of the Chicago Law College.

Bishop Davies will visit St. Luke's church next Sunday, and at the morning service conduct the ceremonies of confirmation.

W. A. McCormick, of Prospect street, was called to Battle Creek, yesterday by the death of a sister.—Times. Correct, except that he does not live in Prospect street, but in the third ward.

The announcement is made of the approaching marriage of Miss A. Clare Overton to Bernard A. Parsons, of Detroit, Parsons formerly lived in Ypsilanti and is well known here. The marriage is to take place Tuesday, April 12.

W. H. Pease, of Pittsfield, is a farmer who believes in farming, and that it pays to have the best of everything. On Thursday last he sold to George Brown, of Ypsilanti, a pen of six birds, of the Improved Chester White breed, which were only five months and twenty days old, but weighed 200 pounds each. The animals were so fine that he received \$3.80 per cwt., which was ten cents above the regular market. It always pays to have the best.—Ann Arbor Courier. Yep! It paid Pease \$1.20 on the litter.

The next attraction at the Opera House will be Fitz and Webster in "A Breezy Time," on Friday, March 25. The title of the farce comedy indicates the nature of the production. It has been the purpose of the author to make the performance breezy—simply refreshing enough to revive jaded minds without causing the mind to be in the draught, so to speak. The company is headed by E. B. Fitz and Kathryn Webster, and includes other performers who have made individual hits in various farce comedy organizations within the last four years. Prices are 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Coupon tickets are on sale at Rogers'.

A Historical Document.

In looking over a box of dusty papers for the purpose of preserving such as may be of sufficient importance, THE SENTINEL has found a letter written by the late Charles Woodruff to "Mr. Foster." From its date, September 16, 1857, and the subject matter—the origin of Ypsilanti's schools—the letter is of great interest.

The Rev. G. L. Foster, then pastor of the Presbyterian church, for use in compiling his "Past of Ypsilanti," a discourse delivered on the occasion of leaving the old building in Pierson street to occupy the present brick building in Washington street. As we read it, and look back at the never appreciated efforts of the writer in the cause of higher education, a panorama of memories passes before the mental vision that fill the heart with sadness and bring involuntary tears to the eye. How little was known by his fellows of the toil-struggle in preparation, and the sowing where others were to reap, that brought him, in middle age, to a profession, in which, while he shone brilliantly for half a century, he never had the interest that seemed to possess him for his chosen one, and under the restraints of which he chafed as the passing years only bound him more closely.

Even of late years he had dreams of founding in this city an academy where real students might enjoy special facilities for individual work, not possible in the public system, especially where one is beyond the age of his classmates. Had he been possessed of the impudence and persistence necessary to approach such a would have been able to endow an institution of that kind, it is possible that today Prospect Park would have been the site of a useful educational enterprise.

St. Patrick's Banquet.

The ladies of St. John's church are never second in any affair they undertake, and their record has in no way been impaired by the feast given Thursday evening last, at Light Guard Hall, which was enjoyed by at least 500 people. Supper was served from 6 until 8 o'clock, invited guests only being given a time for the banquet. For these the first of the six tables had been prepared (and which were dressed in exquisite taste) was reserved.

The program was begun at 8:30, with John P. Kirk acting as toastmaster. The responses were above the usual order, and were as follows:

The Day We Celebrate.....Dr. D. Eugene Smith
The Politician.....Hon. H. Wirt Nowkirk
The Statesman.....Hon. A. J. Sawyer
The Ladies.....Rev. B. F. Aldrich

Musical numbers were delightfully rendered by Miss Bethleia Ellis, W. D. Hesly and W. Brosky, vocalists, and L. C. Mosher, solo whistler. F. H. Pease accompanying each. Mr. Hesly is a natural comedian and made a great hit, especially in an original song, "Nate Little Man." While his comical selections were fine, there was a pathos and melody combined in his first number, "My Native Land," of which he is the author and composer, that makes it outrank much similar music.

The affair was a grand success in every way.

Seekers After Gold know they may be disappointed, but seekers after health take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do them wonderful good.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy, yet efficient.

Old Dishes.

Mrs. Florence S. Babbitt of this city has for a quarter of a century been collecting old dishes, and if the quotation so often used by collectors of ceramics ("China collection is not a mere fancy—it is a complete education.") be true, she must be ready to take a post graduate course.

Last Saturday Mrs. Babbitt displayed at St. Luke's church house, for the benefit of the Ladies' Auxiliary, 100 of her choicest plates, being those she had selected for loaning to the Detroit Art Museum, whither they were taken yesterday. The inclement weather was doubtless the reason that many were unable to call, and the attendance was not large. Yet had our people a realization of what was represented in this collection, it is doubtful if rain would have kept them away.

It is said of a Connecticut planter, a candidate for ordination as deacon, that his fellows objected to him as indulging in undue luxury, because his family ate from individual (wooden) plates instead of having one trencher serve two members. His apology was that, formerly himself a dish-turner, he had become accustomed to individual table service, but he professed willingness to follow the custom of his neighbors.

Among the most rare pieces in the collection is a wooden plate or trencher used in the family of Chief Justice Cushing, who administered the inaugural oath to President Washington.

The wooden tableware gave place to pewter, and among her curiosities Mrs. Babbitt has a pewter plate which belonged to her great-grandfather, General Stanton of the Continental army, at the time of the Revolution.

Like all changes, the substitution of earthen dishes for pewter led to scenes of violence. Metal workers saw in the destruction of their means of living and fought it. As late as the close of the last century riots were caused by the introduction of pottery. An Exeter paper of April 4, 1776, tells of an uprising of tinners in Cornwall, who destroyed the crockery stores in several villages, and were only pacified by the authorities who discouraged the use of any but metal tableware.

Another place of historical interest in the collection is a list of the American steamship Savannah which in 1819 made the first steam voyage across the Atlantic, reaching Liverpool about July, proceeding to St. Petersburg, and returning to this country in 1820.

Another used in the family of Governor Woodbridge, second Governor of the State of Michigan, made in France before 1778, contains a print of the death of Hannibal, surrounded by an acorn border. Space will not permit of special mention of numerous other plates of historical interest.

There are also some fine pieces of local interest, among which are: The first communion plate of the old Advent church on the east side, presented to the society by the late William McAndrew, and given Mrs. Babbitt by Mrs. B. S. Miller; a Delft plate over 150 years old, secured from "Granny" Harris some years previous to her death; a handsome brown soup plate used by the mother of the late Charles B. Bush during the first years of Ypsilanti; a soup plate used in the family of Rev. J. A. Wilson when he first occupied St. Luke's rectory; two plates (and they are choice pieces) given to the collection by colored pioneers—Mrs. Diana Posey and Mrs. Ann Morton.

There are plates of all sorts and sizes, some with brown centers and green borders and some with green centers and pink borders, beside other varieties of decoration that would fill columns to enumerate.

Death of Azro Fletcher.

The painful news of the death of Azro Fletcher was passed Tuesday morning, and caused universal sorrow. Two weeks ago, while at work in the creamery of the Ypsilanti Dairy Association, of which he was superintendent, a defective valve was blown out of a steam pipe, the escaping steam scalding Fletcher badly about the head, chest and arms. He was taken home and attending physicians were confident his excellent physical health would carry him through. And so far as the injured surface was concerned the confidence seems to have been warranted, for new skin was nicely forming all the time. But the shock was too great, and Monday night tired nature, exhausted, gave up the struggle.

Azro Fletcher was about 36 years of age, and a son of F. J. Fletcher of this city. His family consists of a wife and four children, who are in a measure protected by fire insurance. The funeral will take place from the Presbyterian church Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The burial will be in accordance with the Masonic ritual, Mr. Fletcher having been a member of Phoenix Lodge and Excelsior Chapter.

The death of no man in Ypsilanti could be deemed a greater loss to the community and surrounding country. Called to the charge of the Ypsilanti Dairy Association's creamery at a critical time, he brought success out of failure, and made the enterprise a model—the most perfect in the country. Quiet and unassuming, yet energetic and persistent, he raised the highest standard for excellence of product and pushed his goods from the point where he was forced to ask patronage to that in which customers came to him. His record is one of fidelity to his trust, integrity in his dealings, and satisfaction to all who are interested.

Bell vs. Reinhart.

The suit of William Bell against Charles Reinhart, to recover damages for injuries inflicted by the latter's dog, a year or more ago, resulted in a jury verdict of \$435 for plaintiff. This, under the statute, enforced a double judgment by the court, so that as it stands Bell will recover \$870 and costs, limited under the statute to \$5. It was alleged on the part of Bell that blood poisoning set in from the wound, not only causing him a long illness but interfering with his professional work. On the other hand in defense it was claimed that a reasonable compensation for the injury was ready at any time, but that the ideas of the plaintiff were not reasonable.

Upon the theory that the jury misunderstood the law in awarding the damages, and intended that their verdict should be the full amount, the defense will pray for a modification of the judgment.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Denmore & Fell is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to make immediate settlement, that all of its business may be closed as soon as possible.

Ypsilanti, March 8, 1898.
G. W. DENMORE,
W. I. FELL.
Having purchased the interest of W. I. Fell in the business of Denmore & Fell, the undersigned respectfully announces that he will continue the same and solicits a continuance of the patronage so liberally accorded in the past.
G. W. DENMORE.

To Our Friends.

We are now located in our new store, 215 Congress street, where we will carry a more complete stock of carriages, farm wagons, bicycles, and a full line of farm implements. Call and look over our stock and get our prices. It will be to your interest to do so. We will buy your hay and straw, oats and corn, and can sell your best buggies, farm wagons, binders, mowers, or anything you need in the implement line. We are agents for the McCormick machines, the best offered to the trade.
HURON & DAWSON.

Look Well to the Ballot!

Spring elections are at hand and voters will soon decide who are the best men for local offices. No candidate for public favor, however, could poll so large a vote as E. E. Trim & Co., the Union Block shoe men, if the election were to decide who sells the best goods cheapest. Call and be convinced.

A Word to Physicians.

Do you know that many broad minded physicians are using Carter's Cough Cure in their practice? They have found no remedy that gives such satisfactory results as this great cough medicine. Price 25 cents. For sale by Frank Smith.

The Ypsilanti Lumber Company have placed all unsettled accounts in the hands of Tracy L. Towner, Bank Block, for collection. Parties owing the firm are requested to make immediate settlement.

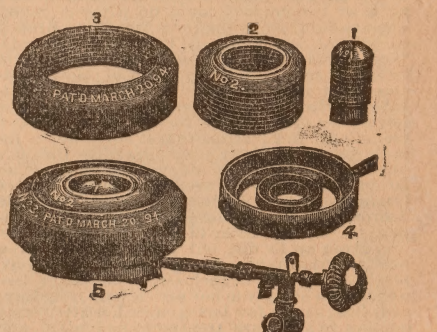
FARM FOR SALE.—Eighteen acres just north of Centennial school house in Ypsilanti town, with good buildings, fruit, cistern, etc., for sale cheap. Apply on premises, or address Mrs. A. R. Darling, Box 198, Ypsilanti. Also, house and two acres of land in Dundee.

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.—New eight-room frame house and twelve rods frontage on Hawkins street, near Harriet, small barn, good well and cistern. Will sell at low figure on easy terms. Inquire of or address J. O. BAXTER, 475 Harriet street, Ypsilanti.

To RENT.—The store at No. 115 Congress street, so long occupied as a meat market. Terms reasonable. Apply to Mrs. E. Lucking, No. 28 East Congress street. Possession given February 1st.

—To Rent, "For Sale," "B-and," "It-oms," and other card signs for sale at this office.

For the

"GRIP,"
Mineral Baths.
They will stop the pain.
As a tonic for the after effects,
they cannot be beaten.THE "DETROIT" VAPOR BURNER.
No Generating! No Smoke! No Odor!
SIMPLICITY ITSELF!
No. 4 shows Vaporizer upon which Nos. 1, 2 and 3 are placed.
No. 5 shows Valve and Burner complete."Detroit" Vapor Stoves
ARE BEST

BECAUSE they are the only Stoves on the market with the unequalled "Detroit" Burners, which will save the price of this stove in a short time by their economical consumption of fuel. Beside having the best burners, which is the main feature in a Vapor stove, they are the BEST in every respect. Sold only by

T. S. Whitford & Co.,
Depot Hardware.Full line of Sheet and Iron Hardware.
Copper, Tin, Solder and Galvanized work.

FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXI.

HE early entered Sir Raoul's room early in the morning.

"Raoul," he said, "I have just come to say that everything must go on as usual. Do as you like, get up when you like; go out when you like; order dinner, luncheon, breakfast, at any time you will. You must not make any difference between this visit and those you used to pay. I am not much at home myself."

Sir Raoul laid his hand on the young man's arm.

"How is that?" he asked, earnestly.

"Urie, is not home pleasant to you?"

"To tell you the truth, it is not—not very pleasant. I may be fanciful, but to me there seems always a look of reproach on my wife's face. That is not the only reason; I seem to make false excuses. I find more attraction away from home than in it. Now you will be happy, Raoul."

"Yes," he replied; and long after his cousin had left him Sir Raoul lay thinking what he could do to make matters pleasant between husband and wife.

He little knew with what pride, indifference, contempt, and dislike he would have to do battle. He knew, too, that, as a rule, all interference between husband and wife was worse than useless—that, if they quarreled themselves, they would allow no one else to interfere in the quarrel. But this was not a mere quarrel—it was far worse.

"I would give something," he thought, "to restore harmony; but of course all depends on what she is like."

What was she like? After being at the opera she would not rise until late, he felt sure. He himself went downstairs early—Sir Raoul liked the fresh morning air.

The first sound that fell upon his ear was the singing of a bird, and the next the falling spray of a fountain. He looked around. He saw then what improvements had been made in Haily House. A conservatory had been built out from the breakfast room, long and wide—a conservatory that was almost an aviary, so full was it of bright plumaged birds; a fountain stood in the midst, masses of brilliant bloom glowed upon the walls.

"This was a welcome for the bride," thought Sir Raoul. "Perhaps, however, she has not much taste for flowers."

No one seemed to be about; the breakfast table was prepared, but there was no one to preside. Sir Raoul looked round; he thought he would go through the conservatory, and perhaps by that time there would be some news of breakfast. He opened the glass door and walked through a fairland of sweet blossoms; the spray of the fountain fell with melodious music into the clear basin below.

"How beautiful!" thought the simple soldier.

He waited on until he saw a vision that suddenly struck him dumb. At the end of the conservatory was a large, vine-wreathed door, the green leaves formed a perfect screen, and against them stood a figure such as Sir Raoul had never seen before and never afterward forgot—a tall, graceful, girlish figure—a figure that was all symmetry, with slender, graceful neck, white as snow, lovely shoulders, round, white arms, draped in elegant morning dress.

The lady was standing with her face averted so that he could not at first see it. He beheld a queenly head, covered with masses of black, shining hair. He stood for some minutes lost in admiration; and then with a deep sigh she turned slowly round.

If he had thought the figure beautiful, he was even more enchanted with the face. He saw dark star-like eyes fringed with long lashes, and an imperial brow; he saw a mouth that was like a pomegranate bud, fresh, red, and indescribably lovely; he saw a splendid face, oval in contour, and with the exquisite coloring that Titian gives in his pictures, dainty and brilliant. Yet over the beauty of the face sadness hung like a veil. He saw the glow of a scarlet geranium in the bodice of her dress, and one in the dusky depths of her jet-black hair.

That it was the money lender's daughter never for a moment entered his mind—that he saw before him his cousin's wife never occurred to him. This beautiful girl was, of course, a visitor like himself—only of Lady Caraven's friends, he thought to himself, half sadly. It was not to be wondered at, with this glorious young beauty near to distract him, that the earl did not care for his wife.

He went forward to speak to her, and then for the first time she was conscious of his presence. She raised her dark eyes and looked at him. There are moments in life not to be forgotten—this was one. The dark eyes appeared to look right into his heart, and he seemed to recognize the soul that shone through them. She walked up to him, still looking at him, as though drawn by magic to him, his eyes half smiling into the depths of hers. He bowed at her approach.

She looked for one half minute into the worn, scarred, noble face.

"I can not be mistaken," she said, holding out both her hands in welcome. "You must be Sir Raoul Lareston?"

"I am," he replied, taking the delicate hands in his chivalrous emprise. "And you?"

"And I?" she said, with a charming smile and a look of pretty astonishment. "I am Lady Caraven."

In the shock of his surprise he dropped her hands. This Lady Caraven, the unknown school girl and the unknown wife, "tall and dark," one whom

he would not like—this splendid woman! What had the earl meant by it? Sir Raoul was startled that the shock kept him silent; and she, noticing this, thought that he was disappointed in her.

"Lady Caraven," he said, at last—"my kinswoman! Do you know that I can hardly believe it?"

"Why not?" she asked, simply.

"Because I expected to see some one quite different."

"And you are disappointed?" she said slowly, half sadly.

His face lighted up eagerly.

"Nay, how can you say so? I am charmed, delighted. I cannot believe in my own good fortune in having so fair a cousin."

"Are you quite sure?" she asked.

"For I fear that I have disappointed most people."

"I am indeed sure," he replied. And, looking into his face, she could not doubt it.

"You are Sir Raoul?" she continued.

"I have been longing to see you ever since I heard that you were coming. Will you let me bid you a thousand welcomes home?"

He repossessed himself of her hands and clasped them warmly.

"You are a brave soldier," she said—"a hero. Again let me bid you welcome home!"

That is the sweetest welcome I have ever had," declared Sir Raoul. "I shall not forget it."

The fair face was smiling at him, the lovely eyes were full of welcome, the ruby lips smiling kindly. It seemed to him that her whole heart was in the greeting she gave him. And Lord Caraven had said that he did not like the most charming and lovely girl.

"You are looking very ill, Sir Raoul," she said; "you will want nursing and taking care of. You must be well tended, and then you will grow strong."

He touched his breast lightly with his hand—that noble breast, the home of a noble soul.

"I shall never be very strong, I fear," Lady Caraven, I would give all my fortune for health; but heaven knows best."

The dark eyes were full of womanly sympathy and compassion; they rested kindly on him.

"You are going to remain here," she said, "to make your home with us?"

"I hope so," he responded, heartily.

"I have no other home. This would indeed be one."

CHAPTER XXII.

HE had drawn nearer to him—so near that the delicate lace on her dress touched him.

"I am so glad," she said, in her soft, caressing tones; "and you will really let me take care of you, just as though you were my own brother come home from the wars?"

"Yes, you a brother?" he asked.

"No," she replied. "I am an only child."

"And I have no sister. I have always wished for one. When I was a young man who did not know what aches and pains meant, I used to wish that I had a woman's gentle mind and heart to guide me; when I became almost helpless, I longed for the gentle hands of a woman near me; but my longing was never gratified."

She looked at him with a smile.

"You should have looked for a wife, Sir Raoul."

"She repented of her words when she saw the terrible change that came over his face."

"A wife? No, I shall never have a wife. I wanted a sister."

"You must let me take a sister's place," she said, gently. "You do not know what your coming means to me. It will give me what I need so sorely—an occupation. You will let me nurse you when you are ill, wait upon you, read to you—tend you in all ways."

"I am afraid that you will spoil me, Lady Caraven."

"No; but I will try to make you well and strong again. Do you really promise that I may do this?"

His pale face flushed.

"Do you know," he said, "that you really embarrass me? I feel as though some fair young princess were offering to take charge of me. How can I thank you? It seems to me that the desire of my heart is satisfied. I have a kinswoman to love at last."

She laid her hand on his arm and walked with him into the breakfast room.

"You ought not to have risen so early," she said; "and now you must atone for that by taking some of my tea. I pride myself on being a good teamaker."

Looking at her, he thought that, if she prided herself on her exquisite grace and girl's loveliness, it would be only natural. He was perfectly

charmed with her; she was modest and unaffected; there was a certain grace in her frank, kindly manner which made it impossible not to feel at home with her.

He was entirely so; and he smiled to himself. They were seated at the table as though they had known each other for years.

"But surely," he said, "we are remiss. We are not waiting for Urie?"

Her expression changed slightly, as it always did at the mention of her husband's name.

"Lord Caraven never takes breakfast here," she said, slowly. "Our hours are not the same."

"Then he is a bad judge," remarked Sir Raoul. "I would far rather take breakfast here than anywhere else in the world."

To this Lady Caraven made no reply.

Before that day was half ended Sir Raoul was lost in wonder. How was it that the earl did not love this beautiful girl? He himself was charmed with her. He thought her delightful.

He had reason to know that she was as tender of heart as she was fair of face, for that same morning the old pain in his chest, the enemy that had laid him low, returned with redoubled violence. He was ghastly white and trembled with pain. Then he learned what the gentle hands of a woman were like.

The first dinner bell had rung when the earl returned, and Sir Raoul did not see him until dinner time. Lady Caraven was the first to enter the drawing room, where Sir Raoul awaited her. She looked very lovely in her evening dress. It was of white—white that shone and gleamed—with picturesque patches of scarlet. She wore scarlet and white flowers, with a suite of opals. He had thought her beautiful before, but now, with her white neck and shoulders and rounded arms all shown, she looked, he thought, magnificent.

Her face brightened when she saw him. How strange it seemed that a kindly smile should greet her in those cold rooms!

"It seems so novel and so strange," Sir Raoul, she said, "to find a kind face here."

"It ought not to seem so," responded Sir Raoul, warmly.

Then the earl came in. He passed his wife with a silent bow, never once looking at her, and she drew aside the skirts of her robe to let him go by. Sir Raoul could not help noticing that she seemed to dread lest they should even touch him. There was not much hope of love or reconciliation there. (To be continued.)

Big Hats and Headache.

The enormous hats worn by some ladies of the present day are said to cause a peculiarly irritating kind of headache. The weight of these hats in itself is too heavy for the delicate cranium of a woman, but worst of all is the anxiety the lady feels in keeping such a thing poised on her head. A physician who was consulted prescribed the usual remedies for what ladies called the migraine, but strongly advised them to put aside such headgear and wear light, reasonable bonnets. This physician says that, although he is no alarmist, he is of opinion that the exaggerated hats overlaid with ornaments which many ladies now wear are responsible for a good deal of the peevishness, fretfulness and incipient mental aberration which characterize so many who pride themselves on being in the fashion.

Money Orders.

The number of money order offices in the United States has increased from 419 in 1865 to 20,031. Last year the receipts for money orders yielded an excess over expenses of \$790,000. During the fiscal year 1896-'97 there were more than 52,000,000 transactions with absolute safety to the people's money. "Millions of money orders were bought to be used by the buyers as drafts, and certain checks are employed for safe and convenient carriage," said Postmaster General Gary in his annual report. He also calls attention to the fact that money orders are bought to secure a safe deposit for cash in the absence of trustworthy banks. He mentions one instance where twenty-five orders for \$100 each were bought with cash drawn from a collapsing bank.—The New Time.

Human Mechanism Requires Lubricant.

"Oil is always required for lubricating, and the human machine is not an exception," says Mrs. S. T. Rorer, telling how dyspepsia may be cured, in the Ladies Home Journal. "Fats, moreover, must in cases of intestinal indigestion be used sparingly and carefully. Ten drops of pure olive oil once a day may be taken either after the noon or night meal. It may be put on a piece of bread and thoroughly masticated. Well-made butter is an exceedingly good form of fat, but should be used without salt. A teaspoonful of cream taken slowly, held in the mouth and then swallowed, will also answer the purpose. Bear in mind that a small quantity of any one of these frequently administered is much more easily borne than the whole quantity at a single dose."

The Sacred Fires of India.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exist was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every twenty-four hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel. This fire, in the village of Oodwada, near Bulser, is visited by Parsees in large numbers during the months allotted to the presiding genius of fire.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Or if He Wears a Collar When He Plows.

Sniff—it's not safe to always judge from appearances.

Swiggins—That's true. We must not imagine that every man has horse sense who is constantly giving a horse laugh.

As It Should Be.

Smith—"What's Blank doing now?" Jones—"You fall to put the question properly."

Smith—"Why, how's that?" Jones—"You should have asked who he is doing now."

OUR COAST DEFENSES.

REVIEW OF THE PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

Protection of Harbors—Mines and Guns Make New York Fairly Safe—Much of the Coast Exposed—Value of the National Guard in an Emergency.

The system of coast defense which has been mapped out for the United States is surely formidable enough, but unfortunately it is not quite as near a state of perfection as could be desired in case of actual hostilities with a powerful enemy. There is enough done, however, to make a respectable showing in case of a war with Spain. During the last ten years about \$40,000,000 has been spent on seacoast fortifications, armament, torpedoes, and their equipment, and still much remains to be done, as our Atlantic coast line is enormous in extent and requires a vast amount of attention to fully prepare it for a foreign foe.

High Power Guns.

Emplacements for high power guns are either finished or nearly so at the following points: Portland Head and Great Diamond Island, Portland, Me.; Fort Constitution, Portsmouth, N. H.; Grover's Cliff, Paddock's Island, Long Island Head, Boston harbor; Dutch Island Head, Narragansett Bay, Great Gulf, and Plum Islands, eastern entrance Long Island Sound; Fort Hancock, New York harbor; Finn's Point, approach to Philadelphia; North and Hawkins' Points, approach to Baltimore; Fort Washington and Sheridan Point, approach to Washington, D. C.; Fort Caswell, Wilmington, N. C.; Fort Moultrie, S. C.; Tybee Island, Savannah; Fort Morgan, Mobile, Ala.; Fort St. Philip, New Orleans; Fort Point, Galveston, Tex.; Ballast Point, San Diego, Cal.; Fort Baker, San Francisco harbor; Marrowstone Head, Puget Sound. Guns are in position at Fort Hancock, New York harbor; Portland Head, Me.; Grover's Cliff, Boston; the approaches to Philadelphia and Washington; Fort Caswell, Charleston, Mobile and Galveston harbors. At Fort Hancock, Sandy Hook, there are mounted two fifteen-inch and one eight-inch pneumatic dynamite guns, two twelve-inch and four ten-inch rifles, and a mortar battery of sixteen twelve-inch mortars of sixteen twelve-inch mortars.

Guarding the Narrows.

Fort Hamilton and Wadsworth, guarding the Narrows, are amply provided with eight and ten-inch rifles and

mortars, as also are Fort Schuyler, Wilet's Point, and Fort Slocom, guarding the approaches to the eastern entrance of the harbor. Submarine mines are to be relied upon in a great measure to keep hostile ships out of New York harbor, or at least greatly retard their advance, and give the artillery men a chance to effectively serve them.

In this connection, it is well to show the weakness of the Long Island southern coast, which is in the main unprotected, and would serve as an excellent landing place for a foreign enemy, who might gain decisive advantages if steps were not taken to oppose him. In view of the extent of this Long Island coast line, a large number of men would be required for its patrol duty, and it is here that the National Guard of New York might be utilized. These, numbering about 13,000, might be mobilized in two days in and around New York City, and soon be in readiness for active work.

Use for Infantry.

Infantry would be of great use in case of hostilities by serving in and about seacoast defenses, doing sentinel and police duty and allowing the trained artillerymen to give their entire attention to serving the high power guns. In this manner the maximum efficiency would be obtained from the artillery. In offensive operations in Cuba the infantry would be the active force, and would bear the brunt of the fighting. The present force available is inadequate, and must be expanded before campaigning begins. This shows the urgent need of the immediate passage by Congress of the regular infantry reorganization bill and the national militia bill. Immediately after a declaration of hostilities all available troops would be ordered by the President to concentrate on the Atlantic coast, and probably a portion would be transported to Cuba to aid the insurgents, who would redouble their activity.

Be that as it may, we must attend to our defense first, and then we may become aggressive. Well fortified and well defended coast defenses, with the co-operation of the infantry, can surely keep out hostile ships and prevent landing by the enemy. Large battleships and cruisers can not and do not run by forts well armed and served. Let us pay close attention to this fact.

Not Easy for Spain to Coal.

Spain would have difficulty in coaling if she were at war with the United States. Puerto Rico would soon be untenable as a base of supplies. A battleship without coal is useless, and Spain has been obtaining most of her coal from the United States. An instance in point is the Vizcaya, which received a supply of coal in New York after its trip from Spain. The only formidable sea coast fortifications Spain possesses in Cuba are in Havana. These are the defensive works at Playa del Chiso, which mount two twelve-inch rifles; the Santa Clara battery, mounting four eight-inch and three ten-inch modern guns.

Militia Under President.

In replying to a criticism that the President can not send the militia out of the United States, as they are strictly a home guard, the Army and

Navy Journal will say: "We have made no mistake. The control of the President over the militia is absolute and unlimited in time of necessity, and as he is the sole judge of that necessity there is practically no limit upon his discretion. In speaking of the militia, however, we refer to the national militia and not to the national guard. Most of the members of the national guard are militiamen, and as such are subject individually to the orders of the President, issued in accordance with law, but the organizations of the guard are not recognized by the government as organizations."

Gun Cotton Didn't Explode.

Among the latest discoveries in the Maine is a startling one made by Gunner Morgan. He found a lot of gun cotton in the crystal tubes in which it was kept. The tubes were intact, and the gun cotton absolutely dry. It was the highest explosive on board the battleship and it is intact.

Petitions of Coast Cities.

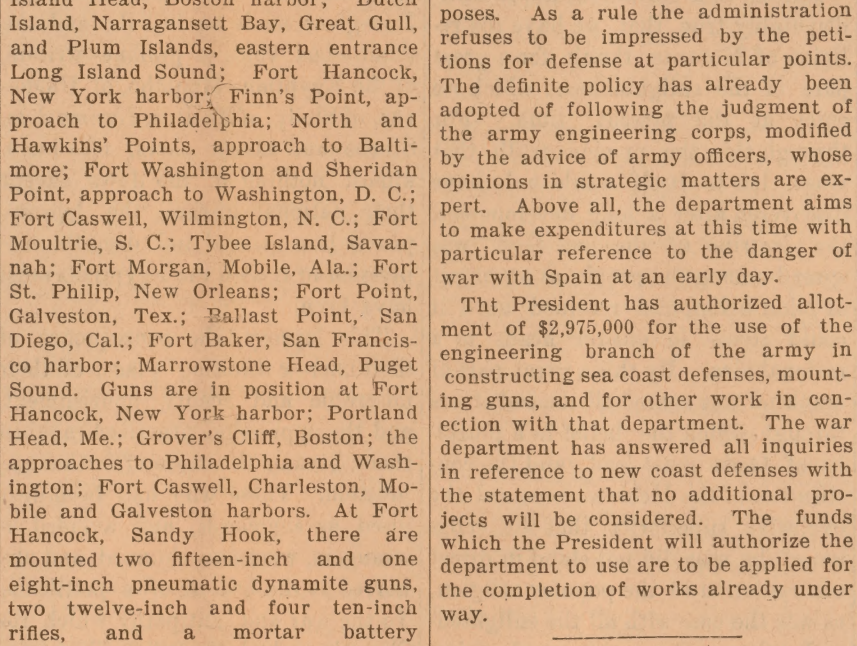
Now that the government has entered upon a definite policy of constructing and equipping sea coast defenses to meet the exigency of war, scores of persons representing various cities and towns on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts have applied to the war department for a generous share of the expenditures to be made for such purposes. As a rule the administration refuses to be impressed by the petitions for defense at particular points. The definite policy has already been adopted of following the judgment of the army engineering corps, modified by the advice of army officers, whose opinions in strategic matters are expert. Above all, the department aims to make expenditures at this time with particular reference to the danger of war with Spain at an early day.

The President has authorized allotment of \$2,975,000 for the use of the engineering branch of the army in constructing sea coast defenses, mounting guns, and for other work in connection with that department. The war department has answered all inquiries in reference to new coast defenses with the statement that no additional projects will be considered. The funds which the President will authorize the department to use are to be applied for the completion of works already under way.

EXPENSES CLIMBING UP.

Vast Increase in Pay Rolls.

Some idea of the activity in naval circles is given by the statement that the pay roll of the construction depart-

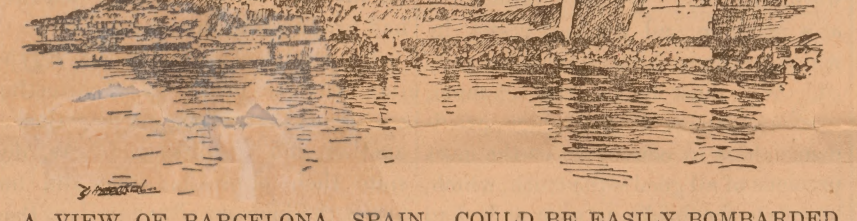


A VIEW OF BARCELONA, SPAIN. COULD BE EASILY BOMBARDED.

ment, only one of several departments, in the Mare Island navy yard for March was \$80,000. This great expenditure per month, it is said, was not equaled during the late war. It is said to be the purpose of the President and his advisers to keep a separate and distinct account of all funds expended from the \$50,000,000 emergency appropriation made by congress for the national defense. In accordance with this intention a separate form of requisition has been prepared and all amounts allotted from the fund are made upon the direct order signed by the President himself. "The President wants to report to congress just how every cent of this money is spent," said a member of the cabinet today, "and for this reason is adopting the course above outlined." The amount paid for the Mayflower was about \$400,000.

Recruiting for Navy.

Recruiting is going on apace at all stations for the army and navy. The Michigan at Erie, Pa., has enlisted 55 men so far, and good reports come from all quarters. The Columbia and the



SPANISH LEGATION, WASHINGTON. COULD BE EASILY BOMBARDED.

Minneapolis is still 210 men short of their proper force. This is accounted for by the fact that firemen, machinists and coal passers are wanted. An officer at the department said that 5,000 landsmen could be secured in a day if they were desired.

The New Projectile Throwers.

The Ordnance bureau of the war department has just awarded contracts for a large number of steel armor piercing and deck piercing projectiles for the coast fortifications. There were several bidders, but instead of giving the contract to one concern, the bureau divided the contract so that supplies will be coming from several quarters at the same time. The award is as follows: Carpenter steel company—150 eight-inch armor-piercing shot, 300 ten-inch armor-piercing shot, 150 ten-inch armor-piercing shell, 250 twelve-inch deck-piercing shell of 1,000 pounds each. Sterling steel company—100 eight-inch armor-piercing shot, 150 ten-inch armor-piercing shot, 250 ten-inch armor-piercing shell of 800 pounds each, 205 twelve-inch deck-piercing shell of 1,000 pounds each. Midvale steel company—680 twelve-inch deck-piercing shell of 800 pounds each, 344 twelve-inch deck-piercing shell of 1,000 pounds each.

Chicago's Plans Are Changed.

A change has been made at the Brooklyn navy yard in the plans for preparing the cruiser Chicago for sea. Several mounts for the five-inch guns had been hoisted aboard during the week, but have now been put back on the dock. It is said the mounts are being held for possible use on the auxiliary cruisers. The Dolphin is slated to go into commission Thursday. Commander Lyons is now engaged in selecting the rapid fire guns for his vessel.

Operations in Mexico.

Secret agents of the Madrid and Havana governments will proceed to Vera Cruz soon upon a Spanish warship, probably the Vizcaya, to promote an anti-American sentiment against the United States, and they seem to think Mexico will co-operate with such an Austro-Spanish alliance to prevent Americans from acquiring absolute command of the gulf of Mexico. They will try to affect sentiment in Mexico by the establishment of newspapers at the capital and the subsidizing of others throughout the republic. Like commissions will be sent to Venezuela, Chile and other South American countries, accompanied by experienced press agents. It is reported that the Austrian cruiser Donau will follow the Vizcaya to Mexico to emphasize its commander's opinion expressed in the toast at the banquet that Spain and Austria are to revenge the Maximilian incident. These bombastic freaks seem to wish the stirring up of Diaz as well as Uncle Sam. The Spanish colony in Mexico is said to be preparing a grand reception at Vera Cruz to the battleship Vizcaya.

TWO VOICES.

A SOUTHERN VOLUNTEER.

Yes, sir, I fought with Stonewall, And faced the fight with Lee; But if this here Union goes to war, Make one more gun for me! I didn't shrink from Sherman, As he galloped to sea; But if this here Union goes to war, Make one more gun for me!

I was with 'em at Manassas— The bully boys in Gray; I heard the thunders roarin' Round Stonewall Jackson's way, And many a time this sword of mine Has blazed the route for Lee; But if this old Nation goes to war, Make one more sword for me!

I'm not so full o' fightin'— Nor half so full o' fun, As I was back in the sixties, When I shouldered my old gun; It may be that my hair is white— Such things, you know, must be, But if this old Union is in for war, Make one more gun for me!

I ain't forgot my raisin'— Nor how, in sixty-two, Or thereabouts, with battle shouts I charged the Boys in Blue; And I say: I fought with Stonewall, And blazed the way for Lee; But if this old Union is in for war, Make one more gun for me!

His Northern Brother.

Just make it two, old fellow, I want to stand once more Beneath the old flag with you, As in the days of yore Our fathers stood together And fought on land and sea The battles fierce that made us A nation of the free.

I whipped you down at Vicksburg, You licked me at Bull Run; On many a field we struggled, When neither victory won. You wore the gray of Southland, I wore the Northern blue; Like men we did our duty, When screaming bullets flew.

Four years we fought like devils, But when the war was done Your hand met mine in friendly clasp, Our two hearts beat as one. And now when danger threatens, No North, no South, we know, Once more we stand together To fight the common foe.

My head, like yours, is frosty— Old age is creeping on; Life's sun is lower sinking, My day will soon be gone. But if our country's honor Needs once again to be won, I'm ready, too, old fellow— So get another gun.

An Adventure with a Panther.

Mr. Wilfrid H. Luck (assistant superintendent of police), fourth son of Mrs. Luck of Hartlip, Sittingbourne, while out shooting with two friends on Jan. 9 in the jungle near Dhulla, Bombay presidency, was terribly mauled by a panther. He had wounded a parther, which, however, charged up the tree from which Mr. Luck had fired. Mr. Luck hit the beast over the head with the butt of his rifle, and kicked it in the jaw, but it was of no avail; he was dragged out of the tree and the two fell over and over together a distance of fifteen feet. Fortunately, at this moment, when almost all hope had died away, Mr. Keys, hearing a shout, came down from his tree and ran to the aid of his companion. The panther, rising from the senseless body of Mr. Luck, charged Mr. Keys, who met the beast on the barrels of his rifle, killing it on the spot, and thus saving the life of his companion. Mr. Luck writes: "Fortunately, the panther was an old one and his teeth much worn. We must have fallen together, and I on top, as I was not much hurt, although falling fifteen feet. I have a dozen holes in one leg (from his teeth), two in the other, and two in the left arm, in addition to both legs being dreadfully mauled. I hope to be about in a few weeks." Mr. Luck is a brother of one of the survivors of the Benin massacre.—Westminster Gazette.

Many Millionaires in Berlin.

It is an easy thing to be a millionaire in Berlin. A yearly income of \$5,000, representing the interest on 1,000,000 marks, is the qualification for that title, which is enjoyed by 2,092 Berliners. The richest of the millionaires has a capital of about \$31,000,000.

The Same Thing.

Book Worm—Have you a copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles"? Saleslady—No; but I've got "Recollections of a Married Man."—Black and White.

When a man and a woman argue the woman invariably gets the last word; but when two women argue it's always a draw.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Then and Now, or the Lover's Cause for Lamentation—An Appeal to Reason—From One Extreme to Another—Cohen's Ready Reply.

Then and Now.

N life's fervid June time I courted a maiden; No Muse, Grace or Goddess met me; I turned to her glances I kissed buds to the sunshine. Hither, her soft-spoken speeches enraptured the air, I dreamed we would live in a cottage embowered.

Where redolent gardens made fragrant the wind, Where birds sang love ditties on blossoming branches, And sinuous tendrils luxuriantly twined.

The angel consented to crown my affection. We've been man and wife now a twelve-month or so; My lady now walks on the earth just as others.

A very fine woman—as fine women go, I've done with my dreams of a flower-gemmed cottage, With gardens and bowers, and vines, and all that; We go now and then to a theater together, And live pretty happily here in our flat.

They're Always Doing Good.

COHEN

The Spider—Come in, my friend, and I sell you a nice, cheap suit!

The Fly—What, do you do business on the Sabbath?

The Spider—Ach! Dis ain't piseness! Dis was charity, I sell so cheap!—Up-to-Date.

An Appeal to Reason.

Cholly—Hang it, I don't know how to take Miss Cutting.

Reggy—So you won't take her at all? Ha! Ha! Good joke, bah jove!

Cholly—Naw, I don't know just how the matter stands. I thought I'd learn me fate as they say, don'tcha, last night. She's a mighty intelligent girl, and I knew that just a beastly, every-day proposal wouldn't do. So I took a book with me, and when I got weary to make the aw—proposition, I read a chapter or two. I told that there was twenty thousand more women than men in the state, and that right heah in the city there were thirty thousand moah women than men. That ought to have appealed to her judgment.

Reggy—A good idea; a bold stroke. But what did she say?

Cholly—She said that she had noticed that aw—that real sure, she was scarce. I got to thinking about her remark, and I actually fogot to propose.

After Bigger Game.

Tom—What a decent sort of fellow that chap Symonds is to be sure.

Dick—Why do you think so?

Tom—I just met him on the street this morning for a moment or two, and he gave me one of the best cigars I ever struck.

Dick—Humph! He gave me an atrociously bad one the other day when he wanted to borrow \$5. I wonder what he wants to get from you?

Rain Falls on the Just and Unjust Alike.

Reuben Restanrust—Wheat up ter ninety cents yet? Ah, that's prosperity. I feel like gittin' out and yellin'.

Henry Hoccorn—But you didn't raise any wheat.

Reuben Restanrust—I know it, but I guess I kin borrow of them that did. A wave of prosperity hits everything in its path.

Always Meeting It.

Creditor—May I ask whether you ever expect to meet your indebtedness?

Hardup—Meet it? Why, great Scott, man, I meet it every time I go into the street! Don't you throw it into my face often enough?—Up-to-Date.

From One Extreme to Another.

Gavin—Don't you think Rogers is going to extremes in accepting that new position?

Bailey—Oh! I don't know. He is a first-class salesman.

Gavin—Yes; but remember he was formerly in a liquor store, and is now going into a dry-goods store.

When the ghost fails to walk the actors are compelled to.

When a man and a woman argue the woman invariably gets the last word; but when two women argue it's always a draw.

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M. T. WOODRUFF, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of Ypsilanti City will meet in a delegate convention, at Council Hall, on

FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 25, 1898.
At 8 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Mayor, appointing a city committee and transacting such other business as may be brought before the convention.

District delegate conventions will also be held at the same time and place, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Justice of the Peace, Supervisor, and Constable.

WARD CAUCUSES.
Ward caucuses, for the selection of delegates to the above conventions, the nomination of candidates for the office of Alderman, the appointment of ward committees, etc., will be held Thursday Evening, March 24, 1898, as follows:
First Ward, Hose House, No. 1..... 8 delegates
Second Ward, Hawkins House..... 7 "
Third Ward, Council Hall..... 7 "
Fourth Ward, Hose House, No. 2..... 5 "
Fifth Ward, Jacob Terns' building..... 7 "
By order of the Committee.
JOHN TERN, Chairman.
J. E. McKEON, Secretary.

Township Caucuses.

The Democratic electors of Ypsilanti Township will meet in caucuses, at the Town House, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1898,
at 2:30 p. m., for the nomination of candidates for township offices and the appointment of a township committee.
Dated, March 11, 1898.
JOHN TERN, Chairman.
GEORGE W. CRANE, Committee.

THE MCKINSTRY CASE.

When the charge was first preferred against Mr. McKinstry the Times took the position that if he was guilty he should be punished, and if he was innocent it was doing him an injustice not to have him stand before the world as cleared from all imputations as to his honesty. It has been to Mr. McKinstry's personal detriment that the case has been delayed as long as it has, and his conduct during the three years in repeatedly returning from Florida to face the charges was expensive, but at the same time it was most commendable.—Ann Arbor Times.

The above editorial reference to a case that ought to be dropped, now that the defendant has escaped the punishment provided by law for his act, is unfair and unwise. The case was postponed several times, but not once upon the application of the prosecution. Each and every motion for postponement was made for McKinstry's benefit. It is unjust to the prosecuting officers to put the matter in such a light, and it is unwise in that it forces to the front the opposing general opinion—that the delay was necessary to make acquittal possible.

The Times was unfair in another particular, in the same editorial comment; for it said:

The jury stood eight to four for acquittal on the very first ballot. This was at 3:15 yesterday. The jurors labored with each other until five minutes past 6 o'clock, when another ballot was taken with the result of 11 for acquittal and one for conviction.

THE SENTINEL is assured that the first ballot of the jury stood eight for conviction to four for acquittal. Mr. McKinstry has been sufficiently punished without incurring the natural resentment the talk of such friends as the Times create.

THE SENTINEL says it is not necessary to bimetalism that a metal coin should ever issue from the mint. As the world progresses, the use of the metal coin decreases, checks, drafts, postal and express orders taking its place. This is good republican doctrine and what the republicans tried in vain to force the silver monometallists to acknowledge two years ago. As a fact, only five per cent. of commercial exchanges are effected by metal coin, and this is a sufficient answer to the Sentinel's claim that the greater burden placed upon gold by the act of 1873, has enhanced the value of gold. His confession that metal coin is not necessary takes the ground from under him.—Ypsilanti.

Before showing the absurdity of the Ypsilanti's position let us say it is a falsehood to claim that silver men—no friend of silver is a monometallist—ever denied the fact that the more convenient representatives of actual money, as they come more generally into use, make less necessary actual coinage of the basic metal or metals.

The contention of the Ypsilanti that the use of representative money lessened the burden upon the basic metal, is silly. Ultimately all representative money must be redeemed, and the standard has value in proportion to the supply of the metal composing it. In illustration we may take the familiar "board of trade" method of gambling. Not a grain of wheat is bought or sold in a bucket shop, yet the value of wheat must determine the settlement. If a bull like Leiter can corner the world's supply, up it goes, and the bears lose, although they may never have seen a cent's worth of grain.

We use checks, drafts, etc., just as the gambler uses "chips," and their value depends upon the responsibility of the issuing concern. Their use does not lighten the burden upon the supply of basic money.

We contended that metal coins were not necessary to bimetalism, not that

they were useless as money. We hold that bimetalism means a basis of final redemption composed of two metals equally treated as full legal tender and recognized alike in the mint. If A wants his gold bullion coined into dollars today, all he must do is take it to the mint and the government coins it free of charge. Its value is determined, not by the stamp upon it, for that is merely a certificate of weight and fineness, but upon the demand upon the supply of the metal both coined and uncoined. The stamping at the mint has not changed the value.

Giving the same privilege to silver at a fixed ratio will bring about bimetalism. It might be that gold would be hoarded for a time and disappear from circulation. What of it? The more quickly it drops out of sight, the sooner would the legalized parity bring the metals to a level commercially.

And here is the meat in the nut: The Ypsilanti fears silver monometallism as a result of a restoration of the conditions prior to 1893. In endeavoring to show Bro. Osband what he is determined not to know (that the use of a metal as currency is not essential) we have given him excuse to exploit an ignorance that we doubt not has been the subject of amusement among his employees.

It will not add to Sheriff Judson's reputation that, pending a decision in the courts, he has felt constrained to plead to the public in the newspapers. He is practically charged with compounding a felony, but must be held innocent until proven guilty. Good judgment would have dictated silence on his part, since the discussion of the case was evidently inspired by personal hatred. But the sheriff has his failings, not the least of which is restiveness under attack, which make him the better mark for those who desire to put an end to his public career. His offer to donate \$1,000 to charity if he can be shown ever to have taken money wrongfully is nonsensical.

The editorial translation of Schiller's "Mission of Moses" which appears in THE SENTINEL this week is a manuscript which was recently found among some old papers. The late Charles Woodruff, who translated it and in whose handwriting the manuscript is, was constantly busy writing or translating from the best literature, and the work of his pen upon THE SENTINEL, great as it was, represented but little of the amount his restless energy accomplished. We feel that any space given work of his will be appreciated by our readers.

THE Buffalo Courier of March 4 sums up the first year of McKinstry's administration in a most caustic manner. The Courier is not a democratic paper, but one of those "independent" fellows who hate everything democratic, and its bitter statement that McKinstry has absolutely failed in the performance of pledges comes from a pen that lent him strong support in '96.

Judgment Rendered

Ex-Judge Comstock of Detroit Gives to the People His Opinion—Satisfied Only with Hood's.

The testimonials in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla come from people in all ranks of life. Its great power to enrich and purify the blood is recognized by physicians, clergymen, teachers, lawyers and judges, who, owing to sedentary habits and severe nervous strain, often need its vitalizing and nerve-strengthening influence. Ex-Judge Comstock of Detroit says:

"I am a busy man and have little time for recreation, and I find my system sometimes needs toning up. At such times I take two or three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and then I find I am all right. I have sometimes been persuaded to try other and cheaper kinds, but I have never been satisfied with anything but Hood's Sarsaparilla." Ex-Judge A. G. Comstock, 573 Cass Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

J.B. Lewis' Wear Resisters make a good impression everywhere.

The best shoes for men, women, and children, because they are made of the best, wear best, look best. Look for "Lewis" on each shoe.

2, B. LEWIS & CO., Boston, Mass.

LEWIS' "WEAR RESISTERS" are sold by all shoe dealers.

THE "MISSION OF MOSES."

So much is said of the lectures of Ingersoll on the "Mistakes of Moses," we are tempted to give our readers a hasty translation of the treatise of Frederick Schiller, Professor of History in the University of Iowa, many years ago, to show the vast difference between a real thinker, a sceptical philosopher though he was, and the glib-tongued superficial sceptical lecturer of today.

Says Schiller: "The founding of the Jewish state by Moses is one of the most noticeable events that history has preserved; important for the strength of understanding with which the work was carried on, and more important by its consequences on the world, which continue to this moment. Two religions, which dominate the greater part of the inhabited earth, Christendom and Islamism, spring from the religion of the Hebrews, and without this there could never have been Christianity or the Koran.

Indeed, in a certain sense, it is indisputably true that we have the religion of Moses to thank for a great part of the enlightenment which we enjoy at the present time. For through this, the precious truth, that reason left to itself would only have discovered after a long development, the doctrine of the one God was spread among the people as an object of blind belief, and retained until it could ripen in clearer heads to a rational idea. By this a great part of mankind was spared all the sad errors through which the belief in a plurality of Gods must lead, and the constitution of the Hebrews received the exclusive superiority that the religion of the wise did not stand in direct contradiction to the popular religion, as was the case with all the enlightened heathen. From this stand point, the Hebrew nation must appear as an important people in universal history, and all the evil which is said of them, all the efforts of wit to depreciate them, should not hinder us from being just to them. The unworthiness and abandonment of the nation, can not destroy the lofty merit of their Law-giver, and just as little can it annihilate the great influence which this nation asserts, with right, in the world's history. We must value them as a common and unclean vessel, in which precious things have been stored. We must honor the channel, unclean though it be, which Providence chose to convey to us the most precious of all good—the truth, which, however, she broke as soon as it had performed its work. In this way we shall equally avoid attributing to the Hebrews a worth which they never had, and contesting a merit which can not be denied.

The Hebrews came to Egypt, it is known, as a single nomad family comprising not over seventy souls, and there became a people. During a period of about four hundred years which they spent in that land, they increased to nearly two millions, among which were six hundred thousand men under arms, when they departed from that kingdom. During all this long sojourn they lived separated from the Egyptians; separated by the place which they occupied, as well as by their nomadic condition, which made them the abhorrence of the natives of the land, and excluded them from all the rights of citizens. They governed themselves according to their nomadic habits: the father the family; the patriarch the tribes, and thus formed a state within the state, which finally, by its enormously growing strength, awakened the anxiety of the Egyptian Kings.

Such a separate population in the heart of the kingdom, idle by their nomadic way of life, intensely exclusive, and having no interest in common with the state, might be very dangerous in case of a foreign invasion, and easily tempted to take advantage of the weakness of which they were idle and disinterested spectators. Statecraft therefore advised to watch them sharply; to find them employment, and if possible to diminish their number. For this purpose they were subjected to hard labor, and as in they were found to be useful to the public, self-interest combined with policy as a motive to increase their burdens. They were inhumanly driven to vassal service, and overseers appointed to drive them to work and abuse them. This barbarous treatment did not prevent their increase and extension. Sound policy would have led to dividing among the other inhabitants, and giving them equal rights; but this the universal horror of them felt by the Egyptians did not allow. This horror was increased by its own necessary consequences. When the King of Egypt gave the family of Jacob the province of Goshen, on the east side of the lower Nile, for a residence, he could scarcely have counted on a posterity of two

millions, which should have a location there; the province was apparently of no great extent, and the gift was generous enough, if regard was had to the hundredth part of this increase. As the territory of the Hebrews could not stretch in proportion to the increase of the population, each generation must press closer and closer on the preceding, until, at last, they were crowded together in this narrow room in the highest degree detrimental to health. What is more natural than that the inevitable consequences followed? The worst uncleanness and contagious diseases. Here was first engendered that evil that has remained peculiar to the Hebrews, but at that time to what a fearful degree it must have raged. The most terrible plague of that latitude, the leprosy, seized them, and was inherited and transmitted among many generations. The sources of life and propagation were poisoned, and an occasional evil, finally became an hereditary disease of the nation. How general this disease had become, appears clearly from the many ordinances which the Law-giver made against it; and the unanimous voice of profane writers, of the Egyptian Manetho, of Diodorus, of Sicily, of Tacitus, Lysimachus, Strabo, and many others, who knew almost nothing of the Jews except their national disease, the leprosy, proves how general and deep the impression of it with the Egyptians must have been.

This leprosy, the consequence of their narrow dwelling place, of their miserable and scanty nourishment, and the oppression practiced against them, became the cause of farther oppression. Those who had been despised as shepherds, and avoided as strangers, were now shunned and abhorred as the bearers of a pestilence. To the fear and antipathy which the Egyptians had always held toward them, was now associated disgust and the deepest contempt. Every atrocity was allowable against a race so marked by the enmity of the gods, and there was no hesitation in depriving them of the dearest rights of humanity. No wonder their barbarous treatment increased in the same degree that the consequences of previous barbarity were seen, and their oppressors ground them down the harder, for the very wretchedness which they had produced among them.

The wretched policy of the Egyptians knew no other way—correcting one error, by the perpetration of another, and a worse one. As, despite their oppression, they did not arrest the increase of population, they resorted to a course as inhuman as it was miserable: the newly-born males were ordered to be strangled at birth. But, thanks to the better nature of mankind, despots are not well served, when they order the commission of abhorrent crimes. The Egyptian midwives managed to defeat this horrid plan, and the government could only carry out its outrageous measure by outrageous means. Murderers, appointed by the King, traversed the territory of the Hebrews, murdering every male child in the cradle. In this way, indeed, must the Egyptian government have reached its object, and if no rescuer were found, see the entire nation of the Jews destroyed in a few generations.

But whence could such a Rescuer come to the Hebrews? Scarcely from among the Egyptians themselves, for how should one of these interfere for a people strange to him, whose speech

Continued on next page.

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



got ready for it, there is no telling what may happen. Child-birth is full of uncertainties if Nature is not given proper assistance.

Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects. Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. FREE BOOKS, containing valuable information for women, will be sent to any address upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DISSOLUTION SALE.

BEGINNING SATURDAY, MARCH 19.

G. W. Densmore, having bought the interest of W. I. Fell in the well-known firm of Densmore & Fell, will proceed at once to inaugurate a sale that will reduce their large stock of Clothing at least one-half in THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS, at the expiration of which time W. I. Fell will retire from the business. Here is an opportunity to buy clothing unparalleled in the history of the clothing trade of Ypsilanti and vicinity. Our 1898 Spring Stock of Clothing is now in, and will be included in this sale.

Men's Suits.

Densmore & Fell's price, \$20.00	G. W. Densmore's price \$15.00
do do 18.00	do do 14.00
do do 16.50	do do 13.00
do do 15.00	do do 12.00
do do 12.00	do do 9.00
do do 10.00	do do 8.00
do do 9.00	do do 7.00
do do 7.00	do do 5.00
do do 6.00	do do 4.50
do do 5.00	do do 3.50

Men's Winter Overcoats

Avail yourself of the opportunity, and get a Coat even cheaper than Densmore & Fell bought it.

Spring Top Coat

You want, we have a large new stock and will give a QUARTER OFF from regular price.

Men's Odd Pants.

Here will be one of the deepest cuts made: As we have a very large stock of these goods, and wish to move them fast, we will offer them at less than the cost of manufacturing.

Hats and Caps.

All 50c Caps 40c. All 25c Caps 20c. Quarter off on all Hats.

Boys' and Children's Suits

Will be cut right and left. The cost of these suits will not be considered in this sale. The stock is large and they MUST GO.

Neckwear.

All 75c Ties now 50c. All 50c Ties 40c. All 25c Ties now 18c.

THIL SALE IS FOR CASH.

G. W. DENSMORE

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the interest due on a certain mortgage bearing date October 7, A. D. 1896, made and executed by Benjamin Simons and Lillie Simons to David S. Mason, and recorded in the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, October 8, A. D. 1896, in liber 73 of mortgages, and in reason of which default the mortgagee elects to consider and treat the whole amount of said mortgage as now due and payable, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest, insurance and attorney's fees, as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of two hundred and ninety-four and 10-100 dollars, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, to-wit: That certain piece or parcel of land situate, and being in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, described as lot number five hundred and seventeen (517), Norris' Addition to a village (now city) of Ypsilanti.

Dated, January 11, 1898.
DAVID S. MASON, Mortgagee.
LEE N. BROWN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 1-12

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the interest due on a mortgage bearing date August 21st, 1897, made and executed by James H. McDonald, a widower, to B. D. Thompson, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, in liber 96 of mortgages, page 23, on the 27th day of August, 1897, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest, insurance and attorney's fees, as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of eleven hundred forty-seven and 65-100 dollars. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 7th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs to-wit: That certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the north line of lot number two in the City of Ypsilanti (28th and Norris' Addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti), eight and one-half rods west of the east line of said lot; thence south eighty-three (83) degrees south line of said lot; thence east forty-three (43) feet; thence north four (4) rods to the north line of said lot; thence east forty-three (43) feet to the place of beginning.

Dated, January 11, 1898.
B. D. THOMPSON, Mortgagee.
D. C. GRIFFEN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 1-12

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of an installment of interest due on a mortgage bearing date December 24th, 1895, made and executed by Frank A. Martin and Alice D. Martin to George W. Gill, bearing date December 24th, 1895, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, in liber 7th, 1896, in liber 34 of mortgages on page 10, by reason of which default the mortgagee elects to consider and treat the whole amount of said mortgage as now due and payable, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorney's fees as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of eight hundred eighty-six and 90-100 dollars: Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 7th day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs to-wit: That certain piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows: Commencing at a point on the north line of lot number two in the City of Ypsilanti (28th and Norris' Addition to the village (now city) of Ypsilanti), eight and one-half rods west of the east line of said lot; thence south eighty-three (83) degrees south line of said lot; thence east forty-three (43) feet; thence north four (4) rods to the north line of said lot; thence east forty-three (43) feet to the place of beginning.

Dated, January 11, 1898.
GEORGE W. GILL, Mortgagee.
D. C. GRIFFEN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 1-12

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of an installment of interest due on a mortgage bearing date December 24th, 1895, made and executed by Bertha D. Smart and Charles M. Smart to Hatfield F. Yakely, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, in liber 22 of mortgages on page 109, on the 24th day of December, 1895, by reason of which default the mortgagee elects to consider and treat the whole amount of said mortgage as now due and payable as provided for in said mortgage, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorney's fees as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of three hundred and fifty and 15-100 dollars. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 24th day of May next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the southern front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs to-wit: That certain piece or parcels of land situate in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows: Subdivision number five and the undivided portion of subdivision number four of the General Lawrence estate, situate on the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-two, containing 17½ acres, and being the premises now occupied by said Smarts and being all their interest in said estate.

Dated, February 16, 1898.
HATTIE F. YAKELY, Mortgagee.
D. C. GRIFFEN, Attorney for Mortgagee. 2-16

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the interest due on a mortgage bearing date November 21st, 1896, made and executed by John Ross and Rebecca Ross to Mary E. N. Crane, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, November 22nd, 1896, in liber 96 of mortgages, page 22, upon which mortgage was duly assigned by Mary E. N. Crane to Frederick W. Cleveland, and said assignment recorded in said Register's office, February 21st, 1898, in liber 13 of assignments of mortgages, on page 21, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorney's fees as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of one hundred and forty-nine dollars. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 20th day of May next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs to-wit: That parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as beginning at the southeast corner of lot number five hundred and ninety-eight (598) in the City of Ypsilanti, Addition to Ypsilanti; thence running easterly along the north line of said lot, to the north line of lot less land of Lester L. Hayden; thence northerly along the west line of said Hayden's land to the River Huron; thence up said river to the northeast corner of lot five hundred and ninety-nine in said addition; thence south to the place of beginning.

Dated, February 22nd, 1898.
W. N. LISTER, Administrator of the Estate of F. W. Cleveland, Deceased.

D. C. GRIFFEN, Assignee of said Mortgage. 2-23

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the interest due on a mortgage bearing date December 1st, 1894, made and executed by Edward Lowe and Carrie Lowe to Ward W. Swift, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the 17th day of December, 1894, in liber 67 of mortgages on page 555; upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest, taxes and attorney's fees as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of seventy-five and 10-100 dollars. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 2nd day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, to-wit: That parcel of land situate in the City of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as being one-fourth of an acre more or less, bounded as follows: North by land of J. Peck, east by Norris' Addition, south by land of J. Peck, west by land of L. D. Norris, situate in the fourth ward, west side of Norris street.

Dated, March 9th, 1898.
SAMUEL BARNARD, Attorney for Assignee.

D. C. GRIFFEN, Assignee of said Mortgage. 3-9

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made for more than thirty days in the payment of the interest due on a mortgage made and executed by Susan M. Leonard to Charles King, April 25th, 1892, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, May 3rd, 1892, in liber 63 of mortgages, on page 24, which mortgage was duly assigned by Charles King to Henry Bishop, and said assignment recorded in said Register's office, November 29th, 1892, in liber 7 of assignments of mortgages, on page 22, which mortgage was duly assigned by the executors of the estate of Henry Bishop to Henrietta C. Worley, and said assignment recorded in said Register's office on the 9th day of March, 1898, in liber 13 of assignments of mortgages on page 41, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest, taxes paid, and attorney's fees, as provided for in said mortgage, the sum of eleven hundred and fifty and 20-100 dollars: Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the 2nd day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the southern front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs to-wit: That certain piece or parcels of land situate in the Township of York, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as the south west quarter of the northeast quarter and the north ten acres of the east half of the east half of the south-west quarter of section twenty-two.

Dated, March 9th, 1898.
HENRIETTA C. WORTLEY, Assignee of said Mortgage.

D. C. GRIFFEN, Attorney for Assignee. 3-9

he did not understand, and would not take the trouble to learn ; who appeared to him, equally unfit and unworthy of a better fate. Still harder was it for a Rescuer to come from their own midst. For what had the inhumanity of the Egyptians, in the course of several centuries, made of the Hebrews ? The rudest, the most debased, the most abandoned people of the earth ; barbarized by three hundred years neglect ; by slavish oppression depressed and embittered ; by an hereditary infamy humiliated, unnerved, and unstrung for all heroic determination ; and by long stupidity thrust almost to a level with the beasts. From such an abandoned race of men, how could an enlightened spirit, a hero, or a statesman rise ? Where could a man be found among them, who could command respect for this despised slavish mob ? Who inspire this oppressed people with self-consciousness ? Who could give this long oppressed, ignorant mass of shepherds, a superiority to their refined oppressors ? As little could a bold and heroic spirit arise among the Hebrews of that day as among the abandoned cast of the Hindoo Pariahs.

Here must the mighty hand of Providence that solves the most intricate mysteries by the simplest means, excite our admiration—but not that

Still a Subscriber.

In a recent issue the Waterloo, N. Y., Observer thus refers to a former esteemed resident of Ypsilanti:

"The venerable Isaac Crane, of Belleville, Michigan, renews his subscription to the Waterloo Observer. He is Justice of the Peace, and also carries on an establishment for the manufacture and sale of harnesses, blankets, robes and whips, in that place. He formerly resided in Seneca county, and was born in 1819, and cast his first vote in 1840 at Seneca Falls. For 57 consecutive years he has voted at each election, and always voted the Democratic ticket. Although close to 80 years of age, Mr. Crane is in good health, and is active and energetic in his business. He is among the oldest subscribers of the Observer, having taken it for about 60 years. Mr. Crane's old friends in Seneca county are doubtless pleased to hear from him, and hope he may live many more years and enjoy the blessings of life."

Mr. Crane is also one of the oldest subscribers to THE SENTINEL, having taken it continuously half a century.

Dunlap & Welch
W M Andrews
G H Corbell
W J Corbell
C M Warner
Bert Reader
Walter Steffy
O L Steffy
Y M Boetwick
H E Shutt
Jas H Davis
J H Lepper
J D Cook
Geo J Preston
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C F Enders
Henry Niemann
J H Manning
Ed K Owen
C F Eley
Jas H McKinstry
W L Fell
G W Denimore
S Cramer
J N Wallace
A L Nowlin
E E Trim
A A Bostell
J E McGregor
Summer Damon
Fred Gorte
F H Barnum
Frank Shorsman
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W G Alban
William Kirk
Fred W Johnson
Lewis Mosher
Ray D Rowley
S H Dodge
S H Dodge
Joseph Miller
Hornor Bros
Guy E Davis
John P Kirk

On motion of A. J. Davis the petition referred to committees on ordinances to report at next meeting of the Council.

Special Committee.
On motion of Aid. Davis the report accepted and filed.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19, 1898.
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti.
Gentlemen—The Board of Public Works to whom was referred the petition of Geo. J. Preston asking for the removal of the hydrant in front of No. 10 Cross st. east, beg leave to report and ask that the same be granted.
All of which is respectfully submitted.
Yours respectfully,
H. M. Curtis,
H. B. Perkins,
Board of Public Works.

Dated, Ypsilanti, March 19, 1898.
On motion of Aid. Meunwell report received and ordered placed on file.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19, 1898.
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti.
Gentlemen—The Board of Public Works to whom was referred the matter of a live wire of the Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor Railway Co., that Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor Railway Co. has notified to replace the same with a live wire.
All of which is respectfully submitted.
Yours respectfully,
H. M. Curtis,
H. B. Perkins,
Board of Public Works.

On motion of Aid. Davis the report accepted and filed.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19, 1898.
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti.
Gentlemen—The Board of Public Works to whom was referred the petition of Geo. J. Preston asking for an electric light on the corner of Tower and Cross streets, and the petition of Frank Panek and others for an electric light on the corner of Tower and Cross streets, beg leave to report and ask that the same be granted. All capacity and would therefore recommend that the same be granted.
All of which is respectfully submitted.
Yours respectfully,
H. M. Curtis,
H. B. Perkins,
Board of Public Works.

On motion by Aid. Huston the report accepted and adopted.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19, 1898.
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti.
Gentlemen—The Board of Public Works with power to act.
Amendment carried.
On motion of Aid. Moore the report accepted and adopted.

Ypsilanti, Mich., March 19, 1898.
To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Ypsilanti.
Gentlemen—The Board of Public Works to whom was referred the petition of Geo. J. Preston asking for an electric light on the corner of Tower and Cross streets, and the petition of Frank Panek and others for an electric light on the corner of Tower and Cross streets, beg leave to report and ask that the same be granted. All capacity and would therefore recommend that the same be granted.
All of which is respectfully submitted.
Yours respectfully,
H. M. Curtis,
H. B. Perkins,
Board of Public Works.

First Ward, at Rose House No. 1 on S Huron street.
Third Ward, at Cony's Shop on N. Washington street.
Fourth Ward, at Royal Hall on W. Cross street.
Fifth Ward, at Rose House No. 2 on River street.
Sixth Ward, at Jacob Tern's Brick Store Building on East Congress street.

The polls to remain open from 8 o'clock a. m., to 4 p. m., (city hours), and that the City Clerk is hereby instructed to cause the legal notices to be given.

Adopted.
Y. A. Gaudy:
Resolved, That the Council proceed to elect three members of the board of election.

Adopted.
On motion the following Aldermen were elected as each board of election commissioners, M. B. Schaffner, Gaudy and Moore.

On motion Mrs. Switzer was allowed to pay her fee assessment in four annual payments.

On motion Council adjourned.

P. W. CARPENTER, City Clerk,

Michigan Students at the Univer-

Some interesting statistics have been prepared recently with reference to Michigan students at the University of Michigan. These statistics show that out of 3,000 students or thereabouts, now in attendance upon the University, 1,754, or about sixty per cent., are registered from some part of Michigan. In this registration seventy counties and 295 cities and towns are represented. The representation in the various departments is as follows: In the errary department, 450 men, 415 women; the law department, 267 men, 3 women; the engineering department, 192 men, 1 woman; in the medical department, 191 men, 22 women; in the homoeopathic college, 31 men, 2 women; in the dental department, 128 men, 4 women; in the school pharmacy, 47 men, 1 woman. The

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Ypsilanti, Mich.

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Robert Geraghty, contingent fund..... \$ 100 00
On motion of Ald Huston, claim referred to
Committee on Ways and Means and City Attorney
to report at next meeting of the Council.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. VanFossen:
Resolved, That a sewer be constructed in Oak-

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and comfort to them. Be sure
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THE SENTINEL.

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1898.

And yet that postal reform bill was defeated in congress in spite of all the Loud talk in its favor.

The monitor Terror has four big guns, but the Puritan has ten. The Puritan appears to be a holy terror.

Chicago should abandon that effort to send honest men to the board of aldermen. Honest men should be encouraged and not tempted.

A New York woman committed to memory 132,000 words in twenty weeks. She will probably use half of them in a postscript the first time she writes a letter.

The man of Granville who hanged himself because his wife wouldn't neglect her infant to read the Bible to him might have been tremendously good, but he surely wasn't orthodox.

Probably the Duke of Veragua could visit Chicago at present without danger of embarrassment from propositions in Chicago newspapers to raise funds for his support by popular subscription.

The contractor who builds poor vessels for his government, or who furnishes poor ammunition and poor guns, is as guilty of treason as if he had gone over to the enemy, and ought to be hanged. The government pays well for its work and material, and to give in return a damaged article is to be a thief as well as a traitor.

A Corning minister denounces minstrel entertainments as low and degrading, and there is excitement in consequence because some leading citizens of the town propose to play in that line for charity. The essentials of these shows are fun and music, and they may be as legitimate as good acting and good preaching. Are we to believe that because they are enjoyable they must necessarily be bad?

Russia has ordered the immediate expenditure of 90,000,000 rubles for the construction of warships, a sum representing about \$70,000,000, the purchase price of eighteen battleships. This does not represent a great fleet, nor will its addition make Russia a naval power of the first importance. The great significance that lies in its expenditure is the fact that to raise this amount no loan is asked, no credits sought for outside of Russia itself.

A stranger named Rawlins appeared in a church in Blue Ridge, Ga., on a recent Sunday, in a dress rather the worse for wear. After the services portions of the congregation laughed and swore at him, and finally one of them shot him dead. Then the congregation seized the murderer and hanged him. It will be seen that, while the members of this church are fastidious as to dress, they are strictly just, though perhaps a little rapid in their methods.

It is announced that the currency measure which has been introduced in the Indian Legislative Council at Calcutta is intended to meet the extreme pressure from which the Indian money markets are now suffering. The plan provides for an issue of currency notes in India against the deposit of gold in London to the credit of the Indian treasury. In this way it is expected to supply additional circulation in India and at the same time obviate the shipment of gold from England to that country, which on several occasions during the past year had been considered a likely proceeding. It also facilitates the operations of the Indian finance department in connection with its gold payments in London.

Judge Morrow of the United States Circuit court, San Francisco, Cal., has rendered a decision in the suit of the government against the Coal Dealers' association of California, which declares the organization to be illegal and in conflict with the federal law of 1890, known as the anti-trust act. He finds that the by-laws of the trust are in violation of the law preventing unlawful combinations in restraint of trade, and also finds that the trust interferes with interstate and foreign commerce. Judge Morrow says: "It appears to me that the constitution and by-laws of the Coal Dealers' association come within the prohibitions of the anti-trust act and are therefore unlawful." In accordance with the decision the temporary injunction will be prepared by the United States District attorney, and unless the case is carried to the Supreme court the business of buying and selling coal in this city will not be interfered with by any combine. It is doubtful if the trust will appeal, as Judge Morrow's rulings were against it on every point, and there is small hope of victory to be gained by prolonging the fight.

"Libraries? They look more like bee-hives!" was the recent exclamation of a stranger, as he saw the Hon. J. H. Stout of Wisconsin looking the doors of some wooden chests. On learning afterward that this philanthropic gentleman had, at his private expense, fitted out thirty such traveling libraries to circulate among Wisconsin towns, he further amplified his figure: "Yes, bee-hives! for it is not the honey a man eats, but that which he gives to others, out of which he gets true happiness."

The limitations of statistical work, when applied to what is done by religious and charitable agencies, could scarcely be better summarized than in these words in an introduction to a church year-book: "There are facts that refuse to be tabulated elsewhere than in the note-books of the angels."

If the railroad war continues it will be easy for almost anyone to get as far toward the Klondike as the Pacific coast. But how about getting back? It will be easy going, but they'll catch you coming, if you don't look out.

Breeding and Feeding Hogs.

(From Farmers' Review Special Report of Kansas Improved Stock Breeders' Association.)

J. T. Lawton said: In discussing this question I shall confine my remarks to my own practical experience while breeding and feeding hogs. I have found that to be successful the breeder has a great many points to study, that there is considerable more to do than to permit animals to mate or couple at will. The successful breeder must be possessed of the closest and keenest discrimination that his judicious selection will perpetuate only the survival of the fittest. He must bear in mind that the same physical defects occurring in both parents will likely be intensified in the offspring, a defect which will at least be doubled. I will mention a mistake of my own that I made a few years ago. I purchased a boar of one of the most prominent breeders in the country. He was admired by everyone who saw him. They told me I had a hog now that would be hard to beat in the show ring. I thought so, too. I crossed that hog with some of my best sows, expecting to get something fine, something that would bring me fancy prices. Imagine my surprise when most of my pigs from him showed a defect that I had not noticed in either of the parents, but which I could not help but notice in the offspring. We might find some defect in every hog, but the successful breeder must study close the defects of his own herd, and when he makes a selection be sure that the hog bought does not have the same defects as his own, or it will sooner or later be seen in his herd, defects that will not take an expert to show them to him. One mistake cross may require three or four years of the most careful breeding to regain loss occasioned by it and to win back the herd to be as good as it was two or three years before. A great many breeders do not pay as strict attention as they ought to when they purchase new blood for their herds. They recognize at the time that there are defects plain to be seen even by the inexperienced eye. They make the purchase, knowing well that the same defect exists in their own herds. But then the individual traces to some hogs that have gained a reputation. Hence the pig must be a right. I have always looked upon inbreeding as unsafe, the breed may likely have good results for a while, but I must acknowledge that I do not consider myself competent to steer clear of all the physical defects that are hidden and which are likely to show when we mate related animals. There may be some who consider that they possess the ability to guard against any bad effects. I would be afraid that sooner or later I might be like the sea-tossed mariner without a compass, drifted on to some unknown rock, where all hope of a prosperous voyage would be dashed to pieces, nothing remaining but the wreck. As there is a vast amount of credulity in the young breeder, it is absolutely cruel to start them out without warning. It is necessary that the young breeder exercise some skill in order to achieve his purpose. It is a mistake that some make in thinking that the breeder has nothing to do but to sit down and watch the stock grow.

The remark is often made that there is money in hogs. There is if you know how to get it out. To the breeder who exerts himself there is sure to be a reward. Now, for brood sows, I prefer animals that are not coarse, but growthy. You might perhaps call them a little coarse, but I want them for mothers, good nurses and sucklers. If they are a little too growthy I would correct that tendency with a vigorous, compact and blocky male. The dam should be looked to for vitality and constitution.

Manuring for Potato Crop.

Natural barnyard manure has always held the lead as a fertilizer for the potato as for nearly all other crops. Its liberal application will be returned by the tubers in a golden harvest. Whether the land be wet or dry, and whether the season be wet or dry, manure is none the less needed. In dry seasons the ground that has been liberally treated to barnyard manure is particularly noticeable. We have been even surprised to see how the crops on such land stand up in the face of the most withering heat and protracted drouths. Last year we had a little dry weather. On one field most of the vines weakened and withered before the harvest. But there was one place where a wagon load of manure had been dumped and a good deal of it still remained on the ground. There was not, however, enough of it to kill out vegetation. The vines on that spot kept green and vigorous all through the season. The reason doubtless was that the manure enabled the plants to make a strong growth and send down roots far into the moisture of the sub-soil. So when drouth came the plants were able to keep themselves supplied with moisture that their smaller companions could not reach.

Moisture is not added by the manure, but the plant is enabled to reach moisture by the manure. Manured land is more friable, and is therefore more easily worked. It is more easily penetrated by the roots of the plants in search of food. There is yet another reason why potato land should be well manured. That is that the potatoes may be smooth in form and devoid of protuberances or buttons. These protuberances are supposed to be caused by a check in growth, such as lack of a food supply would cause. With a good supply of manure in the soil the plants develop large feeding powers and are thus able to give a constant supply of food to the developing tubers.

Hog Cholera Cures.—At a recent meeting of Iowa stock breeders a resolution was adopted as follows: "Resolved, That the advertising of so-called preventive specifics and sure cures for hog cholera in agricultural papers is a fraud upon the public which merits our most severe condemnation. But we are heartily in favor of such national or state investigation into the nature and cause of the disease now destroying the swine industry of our state to the end that a true knowledge of its character may be ascertained and proper means taken to eradicate it."

Make the kitchen garden of importance, that the family may have an abundance of good things all through the summer.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

An Estimate on Land Drainage. At the last convention of the Illinois Clay Workers' Association J. W. Billingsley read a paper, a part of which, as reported in the Drainage Journal, was as follows:

We may claim that a well-drained soil will conserve the moisture in the air by causing it to condense and fall here to the fine particles of soil in the passage of the air down to the drain. Besides, there are other benefits which might be named to advantage, but with practical men the question will be, will it pay as a money investment? That is, will the money expended in thorough drainage add so much to the betterment of the soil that the increased yield of the crops grown bring in the market so much more money than the money invested in the drainage of the land will pay a satisfactory interest one year with another, other things being equal. For instance, if A has forty acres of land from which he has had an average yield of thirty bushels of corn for the past ten years—some years more and some years less—if he underdrains the land thoroughly, will the increased yield of his crops for the next ten years, with good husband-like care, bring enough more in cash to pay a satisfactory interest on the investment? This is the question which we undertake to answer. It is not enough to say "yes." The practical business man wants the figures showing the cost and the returns. In solving the question suppose that we take A's forty acres of land, which has been in cultivation for the past twenty years. It will be admitted that the virgin richness of the soil has been to some extent exhausted. The soil is now of average quality, the humus has been washed out until it is easily compacted, and breaks up cloddy after a day or two of drying weather; it often requires repeated harrowing and rolling to make it fine and ready for planting or sowing the seed. During the season of cultivating the corn crop if the weather is rainy the soil is seldom in condition to run the cultivators. If the season turns out dry then the cultivation will be difficult, because of the hardness and cloddy nature of the land, and if the dry weather is long continued the crop will be seriously damaged. Exactly this condition has prevailed for the past few years. Some seasons the yield has been out fully fifty per cent, and then when the season was favorable the crop yield was much above the average.

When "A" completed the tile drainage of forty acres, the cost figured up as follows:

Drain tile, 26,400 pieces, cost, \$400
Digging the drains and laying the tile 400

Total cost \$800
Cost per acre, \$20.
In this estimate 660 pieces or forty rods of tile are required to the acre, the drains being 66 feet apart, the tile costing \$10 per acre. It is also estimated that \$10 will pay for the digging and laying of the tile and complete the work. We are aware of the fact that in some localities the construction of drains will cost more money and in other localities less. We think the sum named fairly represents the average cost of laying drain tile in this state (Illinois) and in many localities in other states.

The work of draining the forty acres being completed "A" has an investment of \$20 per acre, or \$800 in the forty acre field. After completing the work "A" cannot reasonably expect to grow as large a crop the first year after draining the land as will be realized the third or succeeding years. A year or two is required to make the soil open and porous between the drains, especially midway between the drains. So we take a period of two years and take an average crop as the basis of calculation.

If the crop grown is corn we may reasonably expect a yield of forty bushels per acre, or an increased yield of 25 per cent. The land will require 25 per cent less labor to break and prepare it for planting. If the plowing is done in good season the soil will turn over so thoroughly pulverized that a single harrowing is all that will be required to make the seed bed as good as can well be desired (if the soil has not been tramped with stock). In some instances we have known the soil so fine and mellow when broke that the planter followed close to the breaking, and the better condition of the soil facilitates the work of cultivating the corn. The work of cultivation may go on in a few hours after a heavy rainfall when the land is well underdrained. We might claim a credit of \$2 per acre in the less labor required to plant and cultivate the crop, but will not include this very satisfactory increase in credit. We will estimate an increased yield of ten bushels per acre, which, at 20 cents per bushel, makes the sum of \$2, which would be 10 per cent interest on the money invested in drainage.

Use of the Weeder. In the recent developments along the line of agriculture, there is no branch of the industry which has received more careful attention than has been given to the improvement of agricultural implements, says Country Gentleman. We now have special implements for special purposes, and of all these improved farm tools there are none destined to prove of more value in their line than the weeder. It is a principle in practical agriculture, as well as in morals, that weeds have habits, can best be checked and destroyed just when they are starting and before they become strongly fixed. For destroying weeds at about the time they show themselves above the ground, the weeder is admirably adapted. It is not the purpose of the implement to destroy plants which have become firmly rooted, out to tear them at the time of appearance. For this reason the weeder can be used on grain crops with great benefit. If the land has been well fitted, the grain makes its appearance before the weeds, and becomes firmly rooted before it is found necessary to treat the weeds. In spring grain on soils which are naturally somewhat loose, as loams or sand-

dy loams, the weeder is found to fill a place that can be filled by no other implement. The teeth work around the stools of grain, destroying weeds, loosening the surface soil, and making plant food available. Every time the soil is stirred plant food is set free. This past year at the Cornell University Experiment Station a plot of oats that received shallow tillage three times, gave a yield of 61 bushels per acre, while a plot adjoining, not receiving the tillage, gave only 37 bushels per acre. We are coming to believe more and more in the Loos-Weed-on system or the cultivation of grain crops.

Frequently after planting corn or sowing grain, a heavy rain will so pack the soil that the tender plants have not the force to get to the surface. The surface crust must be broken and many hesitate about using the harrow because of the severity of its work. The weeder can be used here to advantage, the surface crust broken, small weeds destroyed, and the sturdy grain plants liberated. In raising corn for the silo it is found advantageous to plant the corn in rows one way. It is desirable to plant closer than could be done were the cultivator to be used in both directions. In growing the corn crop this way it is of the utmost importance that weeds in the row be destroyed while small, and that the soil around the plants be kept loose. Some use the smoothing harrow, but after running the harrow over the corn the field has such a polished appearance that many hesitate about doing it again. This harrowing has been done in certain cases with great benefit, but frequently thins out too much of the corn and makes a poor stand. The weeder on corn has the good effect exerted by the harrow without its defects. By the proper use of the weeder and cultivator a corn crop may be grown without a stroke of hand labor. The subject of sugar beets is now coming to attract more or less attention in the state. The question most concerning the production of beets is how can they be raised with greatest economy? If hand work and hand weeding is largely required, the expense of production will be too great. On soils adapted to the growing of sugar beets the weeder works most efficiently. When the beets are small and before thinning, if the weeder is brought into requisition a large part of the hand work of weeding and thinning may be saved. It must not be expected that large half-grown weeds will be destroyed; they will be made to grow all the faster. The only effectual implement then is the plow. But for destroying weeds when small, myriads of them may be conquered by the judicious use of the weeder. It should be stated that the weeder does not work equally well on all soils. On heavy clay or on stony land the work it does is not so satisfactory as on loamy soils. But on a soil of nearly every farm enough soil which is of a sandy or loamy nature to make the possession of a weeder important.

Sweet Clover (Melilotus). Many portions of Ohio have the roadsides and other sodden or "out of tilt" lands occupied by the white sweet clover plant (Melilotus alba L.). Since it has been regarded as a noxious weed the Ohio legislature placed it in the same list of proscribed plants with Canada thistle, common thistle, oxeye daisy, wild pansy, wild carrot, teasie, burdock and cockle burr. Under the operation of this statute private lands might be entered upon to destroy the melilotus growing for any purpose, as for bee pastures. The destruction of bee pastures in this manner actually occurred near Delaware. Rightly then it may be asked, how shall we rank sweet clover? To answer this we must consider where sweet clover grows and what is its character. Sweet clover grows spontaneously along tramped roadsides, even to the wheel ruts in abandoned roadways, and in tramped or sodden land anywhere. When found in meadow lands it appears not to occur except when the ground has been tramped by stock when wet. It grows with preference in old brick yards. It may be grown in fields by proper tillage. The character of sweet clover may be now determined. Viewing it in no other light we thus see that sweet clover grows luxuriantly in places where few or no other plants flourish. It belongs to the great class of leguminous plants, which are capable, by the aid of other organisms, of fixing atmospheric nitrogen and storing it in the plant tissues. It belongs with the clovers and it is thus best used to improve the land upon which it grows, and this appears to be its mission. It occupies lands that have become unfitted for good growth of other forage plants. Its rank then is as a useful plant, capable of increasing fertility of land.

How shall sweet clover be treated? The character determined, the treatment to be accorded this clover plant is readily settled. The plant is the farmer's friend to be utilized and not to be outlawed. The plant grows and spreads rapidly. So do red clover, white clover, timothy, blue grass and other forage plants, but sweet clover grows where they do not; it indicates lack of condition for the others. Viewed in this way it is to be treated as preparing unfitted lands for other crops. It may be mown a short time before coming into bloom and cured for hay. Stock will thrive upon it if confined to it until accustomed to it.

The roadsides, if taken when free from dust, may be made almost as profitable as any other area in clover by cutting the sweet clover and curing for hay. If this is regularly attended to while stock is kept from other lands that it invades, sweet clover will be found doing always the good work for which it is adapted.

Water in Cow Foods.—Milk contains an average of 88 per cent of water. It follows, therefore, that the dairy cow requires an abundant supply of liquid food. The required quantity may be obtained partly from ordinary foods, the water contents of which may vary from 5 to over 90 per cent of their total weight. This contained water, however, is not normally sufficient to meet the requirements of the economy of the animal, and it has been experimentally proved that the form in which this water is now reserves her necessary amount of liquid food is not without indifference.—Ex.

Poultry shows are of great value, when properly conducted, but too often they are got up merely for the tree advertising the breeders can get.

TALMAGE'S SERMON

"PEOPLE WHO HAVE LOST THEIR WAY," THE SUBJECT.

From Gen. XXI, 19, as follows: "And God Opened Her Eyes and She Saw a Well of Water and She Went and Filled the Bottle and Gave the Lad a Drink."

Morning breaks upon Beersheba. There is an early stir in the house of old Abraham. There has been trouble among the domestics. Hagar, an assistant in the household, and her son, a brisk lad of sixteen years, have become impudent and insolent, and Sarah, the mistress of the household, puts her foot down very hard and says that they will have to leave the premises. They are packing up now. Abraham, knowing that the journey before his servant and her son will be very long and across desolate places, in the kindness of his heart sets about putting up some bread and a bottle with water in it. It is a very plain lunch that Abraham provides, but I warrant you there would have been enough of it had they not lost their way. "God be with you!" said old Abraham as he gave the lunch to Hagar and a good many charges as to how she should conduct the journey. Ishmael, the boy, I suppose, bounded away in the morning light. Boys always like a chance. Poor Ishmael! He has no idea of the disasters that are ahead of him. Hagar gives one long, lingering look on the familiar place where she had spent so many happy days, each scene associated with the pride and joy of her heart, young Ishmael.

The scorching noon comes on. The air is stifling and moves across the desert with insufferable suffocation. Ishmael, the boy, begins to complain and lies down, but Hagar rouses him up, saying nothing about her own weariness or the sweltering heat; for mothers can endure anything. Trudge, trudge, trudge. Crossing the dead level of the desert, how wearily and slowly the miles slip by! A tamarind that seemed hours ago to stand only just a little ahead, inviting the travelers to approach under its shadow, now is as far off as ever, or seemingly so. Night drops upon the desert, and the travelers are pillowless. Ishmael, very weary, I suppose, instantly fell asleep. Hagar, as the shadows of the night began to leap over each other—Hagar hugs her weary boy to her bosom and thinks of the fact that it is her fault that they are in the desert. A star looks out, and every falling tear it kisses with a sparkle. A wing of wind comes over the hot earth and lifts the locks from the fevered brow of the boy. Hagar sleeps fitfully, and in her dreams travels over the weary day, and half awakes her son by crying out in her sleep, "Ishmael! Ishmael!"

And so they go on day after day and night after night, for they have lost their way. No path in the shifting sands, no signs in the burning sky. The sack empty of the flour; the water gone from the bottle. What shall she do? As she puts her fainting Ishmael under a stunted shrub of the arid plain, she sees the blood-shot eye, and feels the hot hand, and watches the blood bursting from the cracked tongue, and there is a shriek in the desert of Beersheba, "We shall die! We shall die!" Now, no mother was ever made strong enough to hear her son cry in vain for a drink. Heretofore she had cheered and her boy by promising a speedy end of the journey, and even smiled upon him when she felt desperately enough. Now there is nothing to do but place him under a shrub and let him die. She had thought that she would sit there and watch until the spirit of her boy would go away forever, and then she would breathe out her own life on the silent heart; but as the boy begins to slaver his tongue in agony of thirst and struggle in distortion, and begs his mother to slay him, she cannot endure the spectacle. She puts him under a shrub and goes off a bow-shot, and begins to weep until all the desert seems sobbing, and her cry strikes clear through the heavens; and an angel of God comes out on a cloud, and looks down upon the appalling grief and cries: "Hagar, what aileth thee?" She looks up and she sees the angel pointing to a well of water, where she fills the bottle for the lad. Thank God! Thank God!

I learn from this Oriental scene, in the first place, what a sad thing it is when people do not know their place, and get too proud for their business! Hagar was an assistant in that household, but she wanted to rule there, she ridiculed and jeered until her son, Ishmael, got the same tricks. She dashed out her own happiness, and threw Sarah into a great fret; and if she had stayed much longer in that household she would have upset calm Abraham's equilibrium. My friends, one-half of the trouble in the world today comes from the fact that people do not know their place, or finding their place, will not stay in it. When we come into the world there is always a place ready for us. A place for Abraham. A place for Sarah. A place for Hagar. A place for Ishmael. A place for you and a place for me.

Our first duty is to find our sphere; our second is, to keep it. We may be born in a sphere far off from the one for which God finally intends us. Sixtus V. was born on the low ground, and was a swineherd; God called him up to wave a sceptre. Ferguson spent his early days in looking after sheep; God called him up to look after stars, and he a shepherd watching the flocks of light on the hillsides of heaven. Hagar began by engraving pewter pots; God raised him to stand in the enchanted realm of a painter. The shoemaker's bench held Bloomfield for a little while; but God raised him to sit in the chair of a philosopher and a Christian scholar. The soap-boller of London could not keep his son in that business, for God had decided that Hawley was to be one of the greatest astronomers of England.

On the other hand we may be born in a sphere a little higher than that for which God intends us. We may be born in a castle, and play in a costly conservatory, and feed high-bred pointers, and angle for gold-fish in artificial ponds, and be familiar with princes;

yet God may better have fitted us for a carpenter's shop, or dentist's forceps, or a weaver's shuttle, or a blacksmith's forge. The great thing is to find just the sphere for which God intended us, and then to occupy that sphere, and occupy it forever. Here is a man God fashioned to make a plow. There is a man God fashioned to make a constitution. The man who makes the plow is just as honorable as the man who makes the constitution. There is a woman who was made to fashion a robe, and yonder is one intended to be a queen and wear it. It seems to me that in the one case as in the other, God appoints the sphere, and the needle is just as respectable in his sight as the sceptre. I do not know but that the world would long ago have been saved if some of the men out of the ministry were in it, and some of those who are in it were out of it. I really think that one-half of the world may be divided into two quarters—those who have not found their sphere, and those who, having found it, are not willing to stay there. How many are struggling for a position a little higher than that which God intended for them. The bonds-woman wants to be mistress. Hagar keeps crowding Sarah. The small wheel of a watch which beautifully went treading its golden pathway wants to be the balance-wheel, and the sparrow with chagrin drops into the brook because it cannot, like the eagle, cut a circle under the sun.

In the Lord's army we all want to be brigadier-generals! The sloop says: "More mast, more tonnage, more canvas. Oh, that I were a topsail schooner, or a full-rigged brig, or a Cunard steamer!" And so the world is filled with cries of discontent, because we are not willing to stay in the place where God put us and intended us to be. My friends, be not too proud to do anything God tells you to do; for the lack of a right disposition in this respect the world is strewn with wandering Hagars and Ishmaels. God has given each one of us a work to do. You carry a scuttle of coal up that dark alley. You distribute that Christian tract. You give \$10,000 to the missionary cause. You for fifteen years sit with chronic rheumatism, displaying the beauty of Christian submission. Whatever God calls you to, whether it win hissing or huzzas; whether to walk under triumphal arch or lift the sot out of the ditch; whether it be to preach on the street or tell some wanderer of the stretch of the mercy of the Christ of Mary Magdalene; whether it be to weave a garland for a laughing child on a spring morning and call her a May Queen, or to comb out the tangled locks of a waif of the street, and cut up one of your old dresses to fit her for the sanctuary—do it, and do it right away. Whether it be a crown or yoke, do not fidget. Everlasting honors upon those who do their work, and do their whole work, and are contented in the sphere in which God has put them; while there is wandering, exile, and desolation, and wilderness for discontented Hagar and Ishmael.

Who is that boy at Sutton Pool, Plymouth, England, barefooted, wading down into the slush and slime, until his bare foot comes upon a piece of glass and he lifts it, bleeding and pain-struck? That wound in the foot decides that he be a student in his life, decides that he be a student. That wound by the glass in the foot decides that he shall be John Kitto, who shall provide the best religious encyclopedia the world has ever had provided, and with his other writings as well, throwing a light upon the Word of God such as has come from no other man in this century. O mother, mother, that little hand that wanders over your face may yet be lifted to hurl thunder-bolts of war or drop benedictions! That little voice may blaspheme God in the groshop or cry "Forward!" to the Lord's hosts as they go out for their last victory. My mind this morning leaps thirty years ahead, and I see a merchant prince of New York. One stroke of his pen brings a ship out of Canton. Another stroke of his pen brings a ship into Madras. He is mighty in all the money markets of the world. Who is he? He sits on Sabbaths beside you in church. My mind leaps thirty years forward from this time and I find myself in a relief association. A great multitude of Christian women have met together for a generous purpose. There is one woman in that crowd who seems to have the confidence of all the others, and they all look up to her for her counsel and for her prayers. Who is she? This afternoon you will find her in the Sabbath school, while the teacher tells her of that Christ who clothed the naked, and fed the hungry, and healed the sick. My mind leaps forward thirty years from now, and there is a missionary of the cross addressing the natives, and their dusky countenances are irradiated with the glad tidings of great joy and salvation. Who is he? Did you not hear his voice today in the opening song of your church service?

I learn one more lesson from this Oriental scene, and that is, that every wilderness has a well in it. Hagar and Ishmael gave up to die. Hagar's heart sank within her as she heard her child crying: "Water! water! water!" "Ah!" she says, "my darling, there is no water. This is a desert." And then God's angel said from the cloud: "What aileth thee, Hagar? And she looked up and saw him pointing to a well of water, where she filled the bottle for the lad. Blessed be God, that there is in every wilderness a well, if you only know how to find it—fountains for all these thirsty souls. On that last day, on that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried: "If any man thirst, let him come to me and drink." All these other fountains you find are mere mirages of the desert. Paracelsus, you know, spent his time in trying to find out the elixir of life—a liquid, which, if taken, would keep one perpetually young in this world, and would change the aged back again to youth. Of course he was disappointed; he found not the elixir. But here I tell you of the elixir of everlasting life bursting from the "Rock of Ages," and that drinking that water you shall never get old, and you will never be sick, and you will never die. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters." Ah! here is a man

who says: "I have been looking for that fountain a great while, but can't find it." And here is some one else who says: "I believe all you say, but I have been trudging along in the wilderness and can't find the fountain." Do you know the reason? I will tell you. You never looked in the right direction. "Oh," you say, "I have looked everywhere. I have looked north, south, east and west, and I haven't found the fountain." Why, you are not looking in the right direction at all.

Look up, where Hagar looked. She never would have found the fountain at all, but when she heard the voice of the angel she looked up, and she saw the finger pointing to the supply. And, O soul, if today with one earnest, intense prayer you would only look up to Christ, he would point you down to the supply in the wilderness. "Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved; for I am God, and there is none else!" Look! Look, as Hagar looked!

Yes, there is a well for every desert of bereavement. Looking over any audience I notice signs of mourning and woe. Have you found consolation? Oh, man bereft, oh, woman bereft, have you found consolation? Hearsae after hearsae. We step from one grave hill-lock to another grave hill-lock. We follow corpses, ourselves soon to be like them. The world is in mourning for its dead. Every heart has become the sepulchre of some buried joy. But sing ye to God; every wilderness has a well in it; and I come to that well today, and I begin to draw water for you from that well.

If you have lived in the country you have sometimes taken hold of the rope of the old well-sweep, and you know how the bucket came up, dripping with bright, cool water. And I lay hold of the rope of God's mercy and I begin to draw on that Gospel well-sweep, and I see the buckets coming up. Thirsty soul! Here is one bucket of life! Come and drink of it. "Whosoever will, let him come and take of the water of life freely." I pull away again at the rope, and another bucket comes up. It is this promise: "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." I lay hold of the rope again, and I pull away with all my strength, and the bucket comes up, bright, and beautiful, and cool. Here is the promise: "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

CHINESE LADIES ENTERTAIN.

Semi-Public Dinner Given to Several European Ladies.

Two years ago who would have believed in ten Chinese ladies of distinction from various parts of the vast empire inviting some fifty or so European ladies of different nationalities to a large semi-annual dinner, and not only inviting them, but themselves sitting down with them, conversing with them as far as the exigencies of language permitted, and partaking of the foreign fare in regular European style, knives and forks, champagne and flower-spread tablecloths all included? But it has taken place, says the Boston Transcript. The dinner was held in the largest dining hall in Chang So Ho's garden. All the foreign consuls' wives were invited, together with a certain number of missionary ladies and a few others. There was a goodly gathering of Chinese ladies, with a little sprinkling of natural footed Manchus, and, although when dinner was announced a certain number of gentlemen kindly superintending arrangements called out, "Foreign ladies to this side because it is warmer!" yet Chinese and European ladies sat fairly mixed. There were several little girls at the banquet, three especially noticeable in vapor colored satin gowns gleaming with pearls, so as to produce quite a moonbeam effect as they were carried away in their men attendants' arms, under the electric light, the rouge on their little faces preventing any one from noticing the effect that crippling had there. Women servants waited behind many of the Chinese ladies to light their pipes for them, etc., otherwise the dinner was entirely served by men. For hundreds of years now the Chinese have treated their womankind as a negligible quantity, and yet, with all their neglect and suppression, no impartial person could look around and not be struck by the quiet dignity of the Chinese ladies among what must have been to them very different surroundings.

LINK FOUND TOO LATE.

Time of Grace Allowed the Heirs Had Elapsed.

It was one of those big English estates which was to make a great many people rich if all the links in the long chain of ancestry could be found, says the New York Times. The legatees in this country had twenty-one years in which to prove their claim down the property wove their chain down. Everything possible had been done and one link was still missing. This was an old family Bible containing certain necessary records. It was supposed to have been burned at the time of the Deerfield massacre, but, notwithstanding, every effort had been made to find it if by any possibility it was in existence; but without success and the time expired. Two years later one of the legatees, a New York woman, chanced to see in a paper the advertisement of a woman who wanted work. The advertiser had signed her name and it was a family name of the woman who was one of the claimants for the English estate. It was perhaps the persistent fascination which the earnest searcher into genealogical records never loses, and the force of habit formed in many years' search for precious documents, which interested her at once. She answered the advertisement in person, found that the woman had been the wife of a member of her family, who had died, leaving her in financial straits which had forced her to advertise for something to do to support herself. But the strange and romantic part of the story was that among old books and papers which had been cherished as having belonged to her husband, the woman had the old Bible, with its register of births and deaths, the only link that had been needed to obtain the big estate, and now that it was too late it was found where it had been treasured simply as a souvenir.

